

## ERRATA.

P. 15. l. 9. for *Cilents* r. *Clients*: p. 21. l. 10. for *Cale* r. *Care*: p. 26. l. 22. for *Unnat* r. *Connatural*: p. 48. l. 20. for *Unreasonable* r. *Unseasonableness*.

## ERRATA.

P. 15. l. 9. for Silents r. Clients: p. 21. l. 10. for Case r. Care: p. 26. l. 22. for Unnatural: p. 48. l. 20. for Unreasonable r. Unreasonableness.



BRUTES  
Turn'd  
CRITICKS,  
OR  
Mankind Moraliz'd  
BY  
BEASTS.  
IN  
Sixty Satyrical LETTERS  
Upon the Vices and Follies of our  
A G E.

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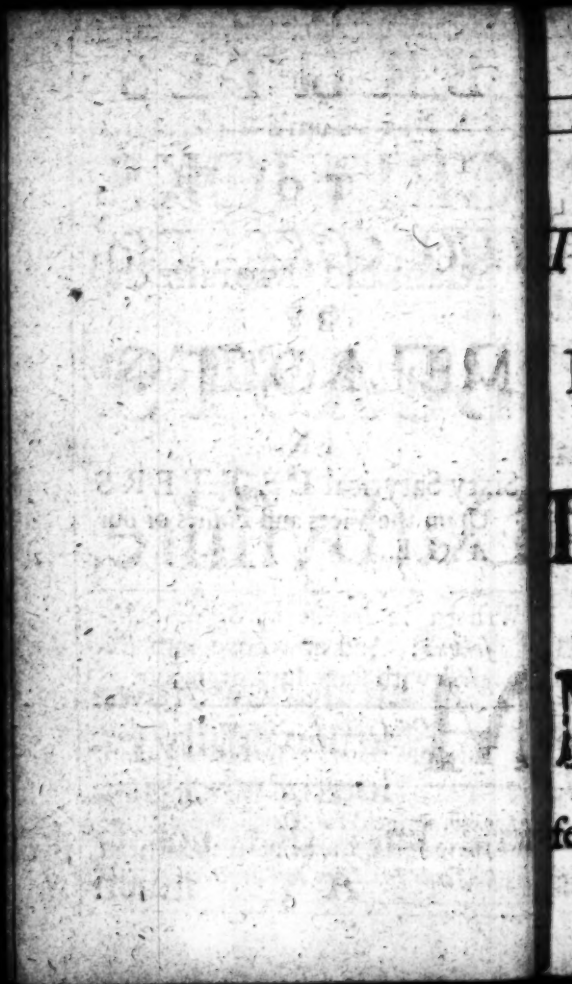
Written in *Italian* by *Signiore Moscheni*: And now done into *English* with some Improvements.

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— *Quid rides? Mutato nomine de te Fabula Narratur.* Hor. Sat. Prima.

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London, Printed for Daniel Dring at the Harrow and Crown at the Corner of Cliffords-Inn-Lane in Fleetstreet, 1695.



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T O  
THO. COKE, Esq;  
O F  
MELBOURN  
I N  
Darbyshire.

S I R,

**M**En are now grown  
so universally jea-  
lous of what is of-  
fer'd 'em, that not so

A 3 much

*The Epistle Dedicatory.*

much as a Book can have  
any credit in the World  
without security. This  
humour, Sir, has drawn  
the trouble of this Ad-  
dress upon you. Not  
that I am so vain, as to  
expect you should An-  
swer for my performance  
but because I know the  
World will not venture  
absolutely to condemn  
what you are pleas'd to  
Patronize: It is so custo-  
mary for Writers to give  
great Encomiums of their  
Patrons.

*The Epistle Dedicatory.*

Patrons, tho' never so  
undeserv'd, that it fre-  
quently renders even a  
just Character suspected.  
Tis true, most that have  
of late appear'd in Print,  
whether by Imprudence,  
or Design, have made  
choice of such Men, that  
the Author, and his Pa-  
tron, look like two Bank-  
rupts bound for one ano-  
ther. But, Sir, I am so  
far from apprehending a-  
ny such Censure upon  
this occasion, that I doubt

*The Epistle Dedicatory*

not, but even those that  
shall despise my Labour  
and condemn my Perfor-  
mance, twill approve me  
choice of you, and a  
low of my Judgment.  
dare not, for two Rea-  
sons, attempt your  
Character; for if I did  
all that have the Honour  
to know you, would ac-  
cuse me of Deficiency  
and those that have not  
would suspect me of Flat-  
tery: Two faults, in my  
opinion, no less obvious  
than

*The Epistle Dedicatory.*

than inexcusable. I am  
not ignorant that Dedi-  
cators, like Lovers, are  
commonly expected to  
say fine things, without  
regard either to Reason,  
or Merit; but I am consci-  
ous, I speak to one, as  
much above Flattery, as  
beyond the reach of my  
Panegyrick. The World  
may indeed justly won-  
der, to find at so few  
Years, such opposite Qua-  
lities reconcil'd; as the  
spirit, vigour, and warmth

A 5 of

*The Epistle Dedicatory.*

of Youth, with the self  
Command, Sagacity, and  
prudent caution of ma  
ny Years Experience. I  
might very easily enlarge  
on a Subject so copious  
and be Rhetorical with  
out the help of Invention.  
But my Task must  
here be much harder  
while I contract my  
Thoughts, for fear of a  
contradiction, scarce a  
voidable, which is, by  
saying at once too much  
and too little : Too  
much



## *The Epistle Dedicatory.*

much; to be credited by Strangers; and too little, to do you Justice. But to be more particular in your Character, were Impertinence, since you, like the Sun at Noon, need no description to be distinguish'd.

This Piece is originally *Italian*. A Country, in all Ages, Celebrated, as much for the Wit of its Inhabitants, and the subtilty and delicacy of their Imaginations, whose  
spirits,

## *The Epistle Dedicatory.*

Spirits seem to be refin'd  
by the very Air they  
breathe in, as its Ancient  
Conquests, or the pre-  
sent Fertility, Salubrity  
and Pleasure of its Soil  
and Climate. But why  
do I thus presume to talk  
to you of *Italy* or its Peo-  
ple? Who, besides your  
natural Advantages, are  
so much the better Judge,  
by having been an Ho-  
nour to your own Coun-  
try in theirs, and are so  
well known to, and ad-  
mir'd by 'em. The

*The Epistle Dedicatory.*

The Design of this  
Book is very good; and  
had it been as fortunate-  
ly Executed, as it was well  
projected, I see no rea-  
son why it should have  
been Inferiour to any of  
the Mythologies of An-  
tiquity, or latter Ages.  
But to deal ingenuously,  
in my opinion, the Au-  
thor has not been so hap-  
py in the Conduct of his  
Design, as in the Inven-  
tion of it. But he has  
this, for his excuse, that  
it

## *The Epistle Dedicatory.*

it was writ above twenty  
Years since. Neverthe-  
less, the judicious Re-  
ader, will meet with a great  
many prettynesses, to re-  
compence his Curious-  
ty, and here, and there  
Strong, Sound, and man-  
ly Satyr. Nay, he will  
every where, find the  
true Spirit, and delicacy  
of an *Italian*; enough to  
recommend it to our Lan-  
guage, and Perusal. I  
should say something  
now for my own perfor-  
mance,

*The Epistle Dedicatory.*

ntenance, but that I'll leave  
tho the Censure of others,  
es who will be sure to  
reaudge for themselves, as  
re it is but reasonable they  
of should. I can only add,  
ere that I have endeavour'd  
an to correct some Faultsin  
vil the Original, as much as  
he was consistent with the  
cy Expedition design'd; and  
to where there were none, I  
n have done my best to do  
the Author Justice.

As for the Reception  
it is like to have in the  
World,

*The Epistle Dedicatory.*

World, I am little sollicitous about it, and value it no Man's Censure, Your only excepted, any farther than it may prejudice an honest Book-seller who has endeavour'd in this Translation, to humour the Novelty-hunters of the Age. For on his profit depends my chiefest satisfaction; unless it be in pleasing, and being approv'd of by you, the severity of whose Judgment, I cannot

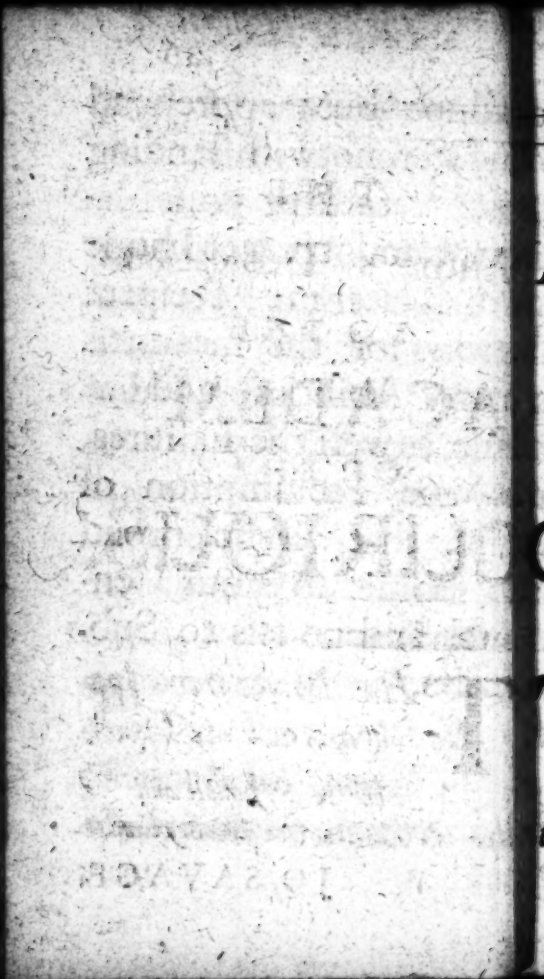
*The Epistle Dedicatory.*

cannot but apprehend  
and fear, notwithstanding  
the greatness of your Na-  
tive Candour. Yet I hope  
you'll let my Respect  
atone for the meanness  
of my Abilities; and Ex-  
cuse, as well the Failures,  
as the Presumption of  
him, that will be proud  
to submit to your Cen-  
sure, and no less to Sub-  
scribe,

S I R,

*Your Most Humble and  
Devoted Servant,*

J O. SAVAGE.





---

THE  
Author's Dedication  
TO THE  
ACADEMY  
OF THE  
CURIOUS.

Gentlemen;

**T**hat Beasts have spoken is not my Invention, but appears by the accounts of many Authors

## The Author's

thors, amongst whom Cornelius Gemma in his first Book De Divina Naturæ Characteristm and the 8<sup>th</sup> Chapter writes thus, Bruta quidem aliquando humana voce profari, ac futura prædicere, certum est. In primis exempla A sinæ Balaam. Plinius locutum gallinaceum dixit A urbis conditæ DCLXXV Eusebius bovem in suburbiis Romæ paulò ante Tullii mortem frustra urgenti

## Dedication.

Congenti, dicentem, quod  
non frumenta, sed Homi-  
vines essent propé diem de  
maturi A<sup>o</sup> urbis DCCX  
pt And in this Age, Father  
qu Joseph a Carmelite of St.  
an Mary's, and barefooted Apo-  
or le to the Kingdoms of the  
In Malauri, in his first Expe-  
Bition to the East-Indies,  
ga gives you an account of the  
A Properties of many Terre-  
K rial, and Volatile Animals,  
ur and amongst the rest affirms,  
nt That the Kings-Fishers in  
those parts spoke so well that  
he

## The Author's

he himself at first believ  
em to have been Boys. A  
moreover, that Beasts ha  
writ, Horo in his fourteen  
Hieroglyphick and first Bo  
relates in these words: E  
apud Ægyptios natio qu  
dam & genus Cynoceph  
lorum qui literas norunt  
Quapropter ubi primū  
in sacram Ædem ductu  
fuerit Cynocephalus t  
bellam ei sacerdos Appo  
nit, unā cum scirpeo stile  
atque attramento, nimm  
rum, ut periculum faciat  
fit no

## Dedication.

itne ex eo Cynosepha-  
orum genere qui litera-  
um gnari sunt, & an lit-  
eras pingat; pingit itaque  
in eâ tabella litteras, &c.

But now because to some of  
the wisest Criticks, it may  
seem ridiculous for me far-  
ther to affirm that Beasts are  
capable of Titles; I shall  
give you an example of a  
Dog, who hearing himself  
call'd Sir, immediately forgot  
his natural Fierceness. 'Tis  
related by Justus Lipsius,  
(an Author of undoubted Re-  
putation)

## The Author's

putation) in the first Century of his Epistles A  
Ep. 45. Belgas, in these words  
Memini historiæ facere  
cui Autor Petrus Cicca  
ait se cum aliquot sodalibus  
egressum ad Indos  
vestigandos. Canem comitem  
habuisse ad istum  
longo usu doctum: Ecce  
Femina vetula apparet  
fugit in montes, canis a  
sequitur, & jam præhen  
debat; illa ingenua se ab  
jicit, canem Dominum  
appellat, & blande orat

## Dedication.

panē adorat. Ille platus an contemnens crus  
ollit & foeminam illam  
ermingit atque sic abiit.

*When therefore Beasts  
oke, they also made use of  
e Post reciprocally to com-  
municate their thoughts and  
terests, and writ a great  
any Letters, which if they  
ad been all Printed they  
ould undoubtedly have ex-  
ceeded the number of those of  
e like Nature, which now-  
days so unreasonably stuff  
libraries.*

a

Now

## The Authors

Now I having recover'd  
these few from the hands  
Time, with a great deal  
pains, and industry, do present  
to Dedicate 'em to you  
Gentlemen of the Academy of  
Curious, rather than  
single great Man. But  
would not have you persuade  
your selves that they  
those that Ferrante Pall  
vicino promis'd to the le  
ned World so long time  
for his ingenious Pen wou  
disdain to be employ'd abou  
such mean Compositions.



## Dedication.

And now if to any of you,  
the stile seems low and  
mean, I must desire you to  
remember they are Letters,  
and therefore writ to immi-  
tate common Discourse, and  
supply the defects of Absence.  
So that they were the Works  
of Beasts, and writ at a time  
when there was no  
Academia del-  
la Crusca.  
to be found to  
separate the Flower from the  
stirran.

Accept therefore I beseech  
you, of my humble Acknow-  
ledgments in this poor pre-  
sent,

## The Authors, &c.

sent, which deserves at least  
some Mercy, tho' it be ne-  
thy of no Praise, since it  
Dedicated to your Mer-  
And I promise your Curio-  
tyships, if you can give  
any Encouragement, a Tran-  
slation of something more pro-  
fitable and pleasant. In  
mean time, live healthy &  
happy, and pardon me, if I  
can, since I am but little  
Charge to you.

Your Curiosityships Most  
Humble and Faithful Servant  
CARLO MOSCHETTI

*Ad Dom. Advocatum.*

**Carolus Moschenum.**

*Academicum Apatistam Florentiam,  
Incultum Calii, Argonautam &  
Anhelantem Anconam, qui in com-  
mune hominum bonum Libram  
scripsit, quo Mutuis Belluarum  
Coloquiis nostra Aetatis vitia per-  
stringit.*

**Q**UI poteras Mortale genus dedi-  
scere culpam,  
et gerere ingenti libera colla ju-  
go?

Dum sibi sœvus Amor ferri dulcor  
& Auri

Dira fames, quæ cor urit, Amica  
cet :

Nec quicquam reteggit Phanacen  
ronis Alumnus,

Cui magis in placito vulnere vul-  
biat.

Ast aperis, *Maschere*, novam scele-  
ra per artem,

Vulnera sic mores posse valere p-  
tas.

Namque perborrescant vitiosum  
monstra nocentem

Mortales, fari hæc præcipis ipse  
ris.

Militis illa dolet pinguescere sangu-  
campos.

Hæc auri nimiam damnat Auri-  
tiam.

Quid juvat ista clamat ad nubes  
crescere moles

Auratisque Sali Puppibus ira  
dis?

Heu nimium nostri temeraria tempo-  
ratas!

...m *Themidi* nulla est libera in orbe  
Domus.

...fert *Mosehennus* vitiorum phar.  
...macha pesti.

...que homines valeant *Bruta* docere  
jubet.

*J. Tarquinius Galluccius,*

*J. V. D.*

Ad

*Domitium Car. Moschenum,*

## Egregios Libros edentes

Quàm tibi sacundum finxit *The*  
aurea pectus,

Carole, quam *Pitbo* dulcior  
— fedet ?

Ecce salis multo sinis excudisse  
bellos,

Moribus & populos expoliisse non

Non te felle mades Satyrorum, at  
que veneno,

At stringis levibus crimina nos  
jocis.

tibi flagitium moderato insper-  
gere aceto:  
rperere te Vitium, non lacerare,  
juvat.  
nam cupit Argutos Orbis legisse  
libellos?  
gibus & quam se sentiet ire tuis?  
Dectus Anconæ felix I, si unicus  
Urbis  
elicia fueras, nunc eris Orbis  
Amor.

E. B.

---

---

## Ad Eundem.

**Q**uam mirum mutare  
ros, inflare loquelam.

Dæmonis est Primum, h  
dixeris esse Dei.

*F. T.*

---

Al



*Alla Memoria*

**Del Signore Moscheni,**

Non meno Curioso che Savio  
Autore di questo Libretto.

*A Richiesta del Traduttore.*

**O** Portenti del Bosco! Alta  
virtude  
Da Macchiata Pantera oggi S' ap-  
prende :

Altri concetti altri ululati intende ;  
Sola disposta al predicar' salute.

Hor nelle selve taciturne è Mute,  
La fera più feroce il ver' comprende ;  
E col Lyceo la Selva oggi contende,  
Fatte le Belue ne' dettami argute.

Per

Per valor' del Moschemi, i sensi  
mici

Amano i Mostri, e di miglior fo-  
tuna

Afili son l' Inospiti pendici.

Scuola il Bosco; e precetti e nor-  
aduna;

Fatti saggie le Belue e Oratrici;

Il Mastino non più latra alla Luna

A. F. Bartolin  
A Londra.

Fiorentina

*Ad Candidum*

Mordaces in Vicia Ho-  
minum Pecudes ex Ita-  
lico Sermone in Angli-  
cum elegantissime red-  
dentem,

Rte novæ Pecudes docuisse ver-  
ba conari  
Anglica: Nec Pecus es, ut videare  
Pecus.

Corporis enim Mores, melius Sipienti-  
bus ipsis;  
merito Octavius, *Candide*, tu So-  
phus es.

*A. Boyer.*

## In Authoris Laudem

**E**Xcolit eximia Fera mentem  
gura loquelæ  
humana, ut pudeat vivere

Eccæ :

Quæ Cato, quæ nescis Ciceronis  
da Movere

Corda, loquax moveat; Simia, Tig  
Equus.

Non tantas onerat, Lepus, Ag  
Cerva, Capella :

Sed pascit sanis pectora nostra cibis

Jo. Hutchinson. M

To his very Ingenious  
Friend, on the occasi-  
on of his Translation,  
and Improvements of  
Letters of Beasts from  
the *Italian*.

**W**HAT Counter-charm, what Ma-  
gick's this,  
That can such monstrous forms per-  
form,  
Perverting Nature, and their bliss;  
Can to Man's Image, Brutes de-  
form?

*Thrice*

Thrice happy Brutes ! in native  
Ambition, nor no foolish cause,  
That us enflame, can raise your hate  
That live, and act by Nature's Law

Content within the Bounds she sets,  
You only for her wants provide ;  
And scorning Luxury or Treats,  
With Bellies full are satisfied.

The sole Buffoon of all your kind  
Active, mischievous, foolish, vain  
The Ape, is likest us design'd,  
In Nature's miniature a Man.

Men have mistaken Circe's charm ;  
By Wisdom she so won the Mind,  
She could Mens uncount'd Lusts disarm  
And their unruly Passions bind.

more surprizing Art you show,  
Anti-Circean charms entice;  
And native Innocence o'erthrow,  
And debauch Brutes with human  
Vice.

From thee, Italy, we bring,  
The artful mistress of all Vice;  
Just the Medicine there should  
spring,  
From whence the malady had rise.

ere to thy skilful Pains we owe,  
Whose learned Pen to form has  
brought  
the Wit, which (tho' it there did  
grow)  
Came undigested and unwrought.

ut Men their follies thou dost show,  
Which they in Beasts reprov'd can  
bear,  
And on their Backs corrected know,  
What on their own they ought to  
bear.

Thy

*Thy Rival Pow'r and Nature's Vice,  
Since thou in Brutes controul'st  
thus,*

*Once more, Great Virtuoso, try,  
Transfuse their Innocence to us.*

J. Dry



---

TO THE  
INGENIOUS  
TRANSLATOR.

*If British Ornaments can add such  
grace,*

*and make so lovely an Italian face;  
then we may judge, if we wish them  
compare,*

*that all our English Natives, Beauties are.*

*'Tis sure, we Country boast a Rich-  
er Soyle,*

*our learnings produce, than our fertile  
Ille;*

*and the same times we borrow, or  
make use*

*of what the Learn'd in other Climes  
produce.*

*We*

We still repay, what's more than  
fit,  
And only loose, by this Common  
Wit:

Such Foreign Authors, as we  
to Paint  
In English Colours, no Improv-  
ment.

But in the same Majestick form  
pear,  
And full as charming as before  
were:

Witness this peice, in such a  
to array'd;

As courts the Mind, and does the  
perswade.

The first design, was great;  
seem'd to show

It's perfect Glory, was reserv'd  
now:

A Noon-day brightness, does that  
adorn,

Which was at first, but painted by  
Morn.

ban  
Tis you (Sir) only, who could with  
success,  
transform this Tract, and make the  
Fables please,  
the depth of Language; and of For-  
eign Style:  
you rack the Mind, and still our hopes  
(beguile.  
that you, who know th' Etrurian  
Tongue so well;  
a Copy best, and in that Art excel:  
where we may find the weighty Oar im-  
prov'd;  
the Bullion purg'd, and all the Dross  
remov'd.  
true, sterling Wit; without the  
Tinsel grace  
of previous Periods; or of needless  
Phrase:  
How eloquent each Letter does appear,  
and yet the Saytr is not less severe!  
An even judgment, does the Sense  
controul;  
and flowing Sweetness, beautifies the  
whole:

Ab!

*Al! that you would proceed to  
know,  
What we, to you, and Italy shall owe  
And make a farther progress to  
plore  
The wealth of Latium, and detect  
store :  
By this one favour, we shall more  
pett ;  
And wish we might a greater debt  
traff.  
Like desp'rate Bankrupts, who in  
tune Poor ;  
Still run in debt, and still would borrow  
more :  
Tho' without hopes, to quit their former  
Score.*

W. D.

to his Ingenious Friend  
the Translator.

**M**any have been, and are th' at-  
tempts in vain,  
to kind from their lov'd vices to re-  
strain:  
When, deadly Satyrs daily come abroad;  
we still Gallop on in the old Road.  
For still a Miser, Jack an am'rous  
Fop;  
And I still swallow the last Murth'ring  
Glas.  
No Cicero, nor Rabelais, nor Moscheni,  
Nor our ill manners can a conquest get.  
T' instructive Beasts, here now Divinely  
teach,  
That few Men practice, tho' some seem  
to Preach.

Disgrace

Disgrace to Reason ? shame to all  
kind !

Who here their faults condemn'd  
Beasts may find !

Happy (my Friend ! ) were th'  
lull, happy you !

If this Translation might our vice  
due :

If this might make (which nothing  
before

Tom Gen'rous, and our Friend  
leave his Wh---

For my part, I declare, I'll try at  
To go to bed as sober as a Beast.

Alex. Ol

---

To his Ingenious Friend,  
on his Translation of  
*Moscheni.*

Permit, my Muse, in humble lays  
to tell,

What to thy Author, and to thee is  
due;

How this Translation doth the Work  
excel,

Tet to th' Original, how just, how  
true.

For thou, as Titian and Vandyke hast  
shown,

Such strokes improv'd, and yet so  
really like,

That none but thee, could have this  
Work outdone,

Had any hand but thine have dar'd  
to strike.

b

Tet

Yet tho' Meek Virtue values no  
praise,

But an assurance of her doing well  
Sure, I should forfeit all true friends  
ships Laws,

Should I read this and not  
praise reveal.

Thus King's are forc'd to bear the  
boundless fame,

Sound from th' admiring Poor  
well as great,

All truly pleas'd, thou hast reviv'd  
Name;

And plac'd thy own in an Immortal  
State.

Edw. Ha



bell  
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To

16  
ET

of

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# LETTER I.

## *Upon Physick.*

---

*From the Leopard to the Rhinoceros.*

Address my self to your Honour,  
not to justifie any Error, because  
I know I am guilty of none ; but  
prevent the Calumnies of Evil-  
minded people from wounding my  
reputation. My Enemies accuse me  
(as I hear from my friends) of taking  
upon me the Practice of a Physician,  
and for presuming to get an easie pe-  
ny of the people of *Alessano*, Metro-  
polis of *Lucadia*. I call it an easie  
peny ; for if I were to chuse a thou-

B

land

land times, I could not hit upon  
advantageous a Calling. For wh  
as before, being reputed (what I  
still under another Title,) I was  
and anon accus'd of Murthers co  
mitted in the Forrests, tho' at the  
time I were never so innocent; w  
made me always upon my Guard  
and careful not to fall into  
Snare, so that I were never al  
free from Fatigue and Vexation.  
now by means of this Blessed A  
am delivered from such Fears.  
if any of my Patients thro' my M  
chance to die (without being al  
of the Laws) I defend my self  
my Ignorance with affirming  
transgress my prescriptions: Some  
I blame the weakness of their Co  
stitutions, sometimes the use of W  
and in short every smallest Irregu  
ty which commonly signified  
little to the Distemper. Now by  
means, I am not only free from  
punishment, but in the greatest li  
hood in the World to get a great

te; for over and above my Com-  
 on Fee, if my Patient recovers he  
 wards me plentifully; and if he dies  
 Heir is seldom ungrateful for the  
 acifit he has received. And now  
 cause every one ought to support his  
 ocession with Common Decorum,  
 tho' it were never so easie for me to  
 cover any one, with the meanest  
 erb that grows in the Field; yet,  
 the honour of Physick, I am forbid  
 do it; but, on the contrary, am  
 oblig'd to stuff my *Recipe's* with ex-  
 avagant and unpalatable Names.  
 Moreover, for the farther Glory of  
 yfick, at my first Visit I always  
 ighten the Patient and his Friends,  
 with my Opinion, That he is a dead  
 an; and, to give the greater Credit  
 what I say, I order Medicines  
 rong enough for an Horse, and con-  
 ne him to a rigorous Dyet. I beg  
 our Honour to be farther fatisfied of  
 y Reasons. When I write a *Recipe*,  
 always order abundantly more than  
 necessary, because by the Apothe-

cary's Gain my Wealth is' encreas  
for he commonly considers how m  
I have been his Friend. Now by  
Art I rob the Purse of its Soul,  
the Body oftentimes of its Breath.  
it not therefore seem unlawful to y  
Honour, because it may appear to  
rather the effect of Avarice and V  
ny, than Charity; for it is an all  
ed Maxim in the Mouths of all M  
*Quod Galenus dat Opes*: And if we  
deny'd the Means, how can we m  
the Saying good? I humbly int  
therefore your often approved Gen  
sity, to represent favourably to  
Majesty these my Reasons, that o  
Mens Envy may not unjustly  
place of my Innocence; whilst I  
long for all Occasions of acknowle  
ment, and expressing my self Yo  
&c.

LETTER II.

The Rhinoceros his Answer.

*Upon the same.*

SIR,

HIS Majesty the Lyon, has commanded me to signifie to you, that having had your Reasons in mature Consideration, they have been found very advantageous to your Name and Profession: For the Censors having examin'd 'em strictly, and being satisfied of their Worth and Vali-ty, have reported to his Majesty, that a Physician is no less necessary in Commonwealth, than a Soldier; and that the Invention of Money is very requisite for both their encourage-ments; for as the one with his Ignorance, the other might with his Sword keep the Provinces moderately peopled, that there might be neither danger of Rebellion, or Subjects starving

for want of Bread. And because oftentimes Poverty raises Tumults is permitted the Physician to kill who and as many as he pleases, and Soldier to Dragoon and Cut throats often as he can. Proceed therefore cheerfully in the Profession you have begun; and, for your farther Licence His Majesty has been pleased to give you his Letters-Patents, with Power and Authority, commanding all Magistrates, Chief Physicians, Super-Intendants of Health, that they do not presume to molest you in the least; but on the contrary, to be aiding and assisting you as often as there should be found occasion. But you must remember notwithstanding, that you are not allow'd to exact money of your Patients; for tho' his Majesty pleas'd to wink at Murther, yet he will not forgive you any Extortion for that being only reserv'd to Publick Collectors, it will not be convenient to suffer it to be practis'd by any others. Observe this, you



Letter 3. *Upon the Law.*  
You'll oblige your self and your  
friend, &c.

---

LETTER III.

The Cat to the *A/s.*

*Upon the Law.*

SIR,

THE Bearer of this is my Client, who has been so sufficiently influenc'd by my Inclinations to serve you, that he has offer'd himself to be recommended to you for advice. He has been in Law a great while; and his Suit has been unmercifully follow'd by me ever since: but at length finding that his Case required the Assistance of some more learned and Able Advocate, I thought I could not do him better Service, than to send him to you; by whom the Merits of his Cause being better understood, might be the more judiciously

B 4.

handled.

handled. I have bubbled him as long  
as ever I could ; yet I don't think  
he has had any reason to complain :  
at the same time that I have set  
Night and Day , and worn out  
very Nails, to bring his Cause to  
Trial, I have not neglected to lighten  
his Purse, that he might be the most  
nimble in the Hall in its prosecution.  
After this manner I have honestly  
done my best Endeavours to perform  
the part of a good Attorney.  
pleas'd to accept therefore of this  
good Will, since it has no other  
than your Riches and Honour. This  
Gentleman has a good Estate and a  
considerable Understanding, so that I may  
safely leave him to the rest of the  
Apology. I do not mention any  
other Instances, because I am satisfied  
of your Generosity ; but with a due  
ful Acknowledgment of your many  
Obligations, subscribe, &c.

# LETTER IV.

## The *Afs's* Answer.

*Upon the same.*

SIR,

Have accepted your good will towards me in sending a rich Client with a great deal of Acknowledgment; and I'll assure you I shall endeavour not to seem ungrateful, by taking the greater care of his Cause. And tho' some People take me for an *Afs*, because I am a meer Lawyer; yet I shall give 'em to understand that they are deceived, tho' they will be still sailing at the Noble Study of the Digests and Codes, as being too laborious and confus'd, and always preferring their loose idle Arts of Poetry and Pe-  
 lantry. Be pleas'd therefore to know that in byassing a Judge, I boast a singular Talent; for I can so confound a Cause with subtil perswasions, that

B 5

it

it shall be impossible for any one find out the Truth; and then I am great a Master of the Art of Wrangling that I can split one Action into a thousand, and so oblige my Clients to manifold Acknowledgments of my Trouble, and consequently to as numerous Fees. In short, my Client never goes from me unsatisfied: For if my Adversary be never so able, and put me often to a seeming Non-plus yet I have always some trick in reserve to baffle his Argument, so that I often times make him say what he never meant or thought of. And moreover if our Cause happen to come before an ignorant Judge, as it may very often do, few now a-days giving themselves the trouble to study much; then you may be assured the Victory will be ours; for my Arguments have always most Energy upon them. And now before I prepare my self for your Friend's defence, I must acquaint you shall shear his Hide well, and that you must not take it ill if I should make bold

bold sometimes with a piece of his skin; for if any Profession deserves a Reward, surely that of an Advocate ought to be the most sensible. I am of Opinion therefore, that of all the Tyrannical Laws of Nero, that was the severest, which commands, *Ut accusarum Patroni sine Mercede aut Muneribus causis adessent*, related by *Manichio* in *Tract. de Arbitr. Jud. Lib. 2. Cent. 4. Conf. 369. Nu. 2.* For if he had been acquainted with that Saying of *Lipsius* in his 52 Epistle, and 3 Century, *Quod dii bona laboribus vendunt*, I believe he never would have promulgated so barbarous a Law; moreover the reason why we are so well paid for our *Pleading* (and which the Ignorant Vulgar affords no better name to than *Robbery* and *Extortion*) is founded upon the highest Equity imaginable, for if we scarce have ever a Minutes rest and are always wasting our Brains upon Books for anothers profit; why should not their Purses evaporate their Substance for our refreshment.

But

But now I promise you upon the Word of a Man of Honour and Conscience that your Client's Cause shall be first dispatch'd, and that speedily; for I know very well that a good Advocate *Debet studere brevitati & non disputationibus & truffis*, which many now a-days do as we are taught by *Paris de Puteo in suo tractatu de syndicatu in verbo Advocati*. Therefore being naturally an Enemy to long Discourses and Arguments, I can the easier confess, I think Contradictions and Disputes fit for nothing else but to conceal Truth, and Oppress ones Neighbour: Whereupon I am content to follow the Precepts of our Great Master *Justinian*, who in *Authen. de Referendaris*, teaches *Quod virtus in modicis consistit*. Whereas these prating Fellows do but frighten their Clients, and confound the Judges, and so gain little or nothing by the Bargain: If you can therefore follow these my Sentiments, you'll certainly find 'em profitable and weighty whilst I heartily subscribe my

Yours

et. 5. *Upon Trade.* 11

Wour Well-wisher and Friend

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LETTER V.

*The Ant to the Toad.*

*Upon Trade.*

SIR,

Am so far convinc'd of your Friendship, that I dare recommend my self to your service, for having lately understood you have open'd a rich and splendid Shop, where of necessity you must have occasion for a great many hands, I was Ambitious amongst the best to beg you would make use of mine, humbly presuming my self so qualifi'd for a Journey-man, as it may be granted that one who has made it his business his whole Life, is able to bring a weak Argument to a good end. And I will do my self this justice to say, That with with good words

words I can patch up a Broken Argument as well as any nimble-tongu'd Fellow of 'em all, be it never so desperate. Believe me, Sir, the first Word e're I spoke in my life, was a Lye. And you know a Lye well plac'd will speak to the purpose never deserving blame if it Succeed, and that it is very often capable of setting a lame Man upon his Legs again. And besides that, I Kick and Cuff every body that have a Face so brazen as not to be discouraged tho' I am convinc'd to be in the wrong, for then my Impudence is greatest, when my Argument is weakest, for I can so wind 'em, and turn 'em, and baffle 'em, and run 'em down; that with the least Motion of my hand I can make 'em of my own mind, tho they are never so much inclin'd to the contrary. In short if you please to send me a list of your Goods you shall have no reason to doubt of my Managing the Buyers; This I promise you upon my word, and because by this time I believe you are sufficiently

entirely



As I am already acquainted with my Qualifications, I shall trouble you with no more, but kiss Your Hands, and so ord subscribe, &c.

LETTER VI.

The Toad's Answer.

*A General Satyr.*

SIR,  
I have Receiv'd your Letter, and am so far resolv'd to comply with your desires as to send you a list of my goods: In the first place I have a great quantity of Quilting for their Use, that of an unreasonably stuff Discourses and much of Ballads. 2. Fine Pencils for Lawyers that mind nothing else but wheedling their simple Clients with good words, and bad Deeds, painting to the Light by Darkness, and Darkness by Light. 3. A great number of masks for those Judges that would palliate

palliate their Injustice, and appear  
 Court double-fac'd to deceive the Ig-  
 rant and trepan the Cunning. 4. Some  
 thousands of hopping Monkeys,  
 those that having read *S---e's* Rhime  
 and *D---y's* Reasons, have had im-  
 mediately a mind by the help of the  
 counterpoise to dance upon the Rope  
 of Poetry, and take away the La-  
 rel from deathless *Dryden's* Brother.  
 5. A great many *Bologna* wash-b-  
 to scour their hands that have fully  
 'em, by stealing other Mens Works  
 and then publickly selling them  
 their own. 6. Some hundreds  
 shears for those Blockheads, who  
 knowing how to distinguish A from  
 yet impudently undertake to cut  
 Cloaths upon an Authors Back when  
 ever any of his Works come into the  
 hands. 7. A few of *Galilæus's* Tubes  
 which representing things the small  
 and most distant; for great and near,  
 proper for Courtiers, who believe them-  
 selves possess'd of Honours whilst they  
 are only Infamies and dangerous Pre-  
 cipices.

pieces, which oftentimes turn to their  
 8. Abundance of Horse bits for  
 those Libertines that licentiously carp  
 at Princes, and industriously endea-  
 our to expose their Follies, whilst they  
 cannot conceal their own. 9. A great  
 many Fans to cool those angry Men  
 who will be continually reven-  
 ging themselves upon Flies for sucking  
 their soure blood. 10. Some gilded  
 horns for Cuckolds, who not only  
 give way to their Wives debaucheries,  
 but think themselves the more honou-  
 red; and never cease to laugh at com-  
 edies upon Courtesans, because they imagine  
 their shame is less apparent. 11. Some  
 bits of Conserve of Juniper, to com-  
 fort the Heart and clear the Brain from  
 dull and gloomy Vapours: Also to  
 help the digestion of some certain Go-  
 ternours and Dry-Heads who never  
 applaud any but their own Opinions.  
 12. Some few Barrels of certain little  
 birds of *Cyprus*, pickled in Vinegar to  
 promote the Appetites of some squea-  
 ish people, who are not able to relish  
 any

any thing but what comes from  
and feed only upon Wafers made  
Bran, and refuse all other dainties,  
they never so delicate. 13. Go  
quantity of Rhubarb to Purge aw  
the Yellows from those brazen-fa  
People that never blush, but maint  
their impertinencies with the fir  
countenances they utter'd 'em.  
don't send you any Account of  
Cloaths, but I can assure you, tha  
your self, or any of your Friends ha  
occasion, they may be fitted with  
Degrees at my Shop; make me the  
fore sensible of the reality of your p  
mises, and you shall find me gratefu  
Yours, &c.

---

## LETTER VII.

## The Goat to the Pig.

*On the Prodigal.*

Know (Sir,) your Agonies for the death of your Father, cannot be well mitigated with Ink, because they are too intense, nevertheless my heart that is willing to express your afflictions, communicates these dolorous Drops to my Pen, that I may acquaint you with my concern rather than Administer any Comfort to your Troubles: Let it be notwithstanding some relief to you to consider that all living Creatures are subject to Death, and also that you are left sole Heir to an opulent Patrimony, there being none to divide with you those Acorns which before you could not call your own. I am not a little pleas'd to find you so full of dutiful demonstrations of Love towards him that gave you  
your

your Being? And not like some  
 fligate Sons, that rather rejoyce to  
 mourn at their Fathers Funerals.  
 Whilst they propose to themselves  
 loose idle Life and a ridiculous pleasure  
 of spending all they have. Dispose your-  
 self therefore to continue in the pro-  
 dent course you have begun, and  
 pleas'd to make use of me as often  
 you shall find occasion. So wishing  
 all prosperity, I subscribe, &c.

## LETTER VIII.

### The Pig's Answer.

*Upon the Same.*

**Y**OUR Generous concern for  
 the loss of my Dear and Loving Fa-  
 ther, obliges me but to an humble  
 turn of thanks for it is altogether  
 out of my Power to gratifie your Advice  
 at full, since it has put a stop to my  
 Sorrows, and dry'd up all my Tears.

After having made an exact reflection  
on your Words, I have been resolv'd  
for the future to lead a serene and quiet  
life, since you have sufficiently satis-  
fied me it is not in the Power of tears  
to recall an expir'd Breath. 'Tis true,  
my Patrimony is opulent; so great per-  
haps, that it makes me rather the ob-  
ject of Envy than Love: Neverthe-  
less, I am resolv'd to enjoy my self and  
to spend with pleasure what he has heap'd  
together with so much Toil and La-  
bour. I consider he was in years, and  
if a violent Death had not prevented  
him, he could never have liv'd much  
longer. He has far'd well in his time,  
and now Fate has shown herself so for-  
ward to oblige me; Why should I go  
about to Stent my self? I think I have  
no reason, and to convince you the  
power of the Force of your Consolati-  
ons, the first thing I shall do will be  
to pardon his Murtherers. In short, I  
am resolv'd to mind nothing else but  
to indulge and Fatning my self, and  
to leave to others the case of Revenges.  
For

For I should be a Fool indeed, if the sake of the dead I should expose my self to the snares of the living; mean the Lawyers, who in this Kingdom are more greedy than any where. Insomuch that there is scarce a person free from the Sacrilege of their greed. I am happy in being thus guided by your Advice, and which will always have an unsurmountable Influence upon Yours, &c.

# LETTER IX.

## *The Ferret to the Squirrel.*

*Upon Justice.*

**Y**OU honour me too much, whilst you oblige me with your Commands; and I am not a little happy, that my endeavours in favour of the Cat could not prevail upon me to flight a Theft, for I try'd all with the Chamber-maid to take



if Evidence, that she might not pro-  
 ceed the Stealing a poor piece of  
 cheese with so much rigour, but she  
 continued still deaf to my Intreaties,  
 and positively insisted upon a total Re-  
 vocation. I have always observed in  
 Judges, Attornies, and such like Peo-  
 ple, so great an Avarice, that I never  
 loved for having any thing to do with  
 them; for Justice has no other Ori-  
 gine, than Covetousness of Gain, and  
 despises all Acts of Mercy as much as  
 does the Humility of Prayers. For  
 this poor Criminal having no Mony  
 or Command, was instantly condem-  
 ned to the Pillory. But nevertheless  
 he was pitied by the Mob, rather than  
 molested; for they considered it a  
 greater Crime in the Maid's Negli-  
 gence, than his Hunger, which has no  
 Law, and therefore could not deserve  
 so severe a Punishment; severe I call  
 it to him, but to Common Thieves it  
 serves as well for a Triumph as an Ig-  
 nominy. Now he's out of Goal; but  
 nevertheless banish'd the Province un-  
 der

der an unmerciful penalty if he  
turn, I pity him extreamly as I  
his Friend; but, for the future,  
has any Wit, he'll give a better Co  
for his Proceedings, and then he  
pass for both honest and honour  
If he had robb'd by the Gross,  
might have secur'd himself; for  
your little Rogues only that su  
when your great ones know how  
avoid and stop the mouth of Justice  
the future I beg you to make n  
your Commands, without any Ap  
gy, and to afford me a larger Fie  
display my Obedience, that I  
with Actions more conformable  
my Duty express the abundant  
knowledgments of, &c.

## LETTER X

## The Squirrel's Answer.

*Upon the same.*

THE extraordinary Goodness that has oblig'd you to so zealous a Defence of the poor Cat, is so much the greater, by your pretermitted opportunity of acquainting me with it; and I am so much the oftner oblig'd to beg of you to think of something wherein I might discharge part of your Obligations, and not always lay my self under the burthen of so many Benefits, without either the Justice or good Nature to ease my self, and repay you. Truly that Wretch, whose Misfortune it is to be under the sentence of such rash Judges, is extremely to be pitied. And be pleas'd receive this as an irrefragable Truth, that bad Officers are such, by the intentions of them, that advanc'd 'em;

C

for

for they exercise a burthenfome Trade with a tacit License to do wrong, how should they be able to answer unreasonable Impositions laid upon them? He that is rich, easily conquers seeming Impossibilities; but he the poor, is subject to every Calamity. Prisons are only fit to punish poor people, who have no Money to buy their Fetters: When rich Men, with a golden Key, discharge all the strongest Locks, and avoid the justest Punishments, whilst, with the lustre of the dazzling Gold, they blind the eyes of the weak Judges, and in spite of the greatest Crimes appear innocent. Now our Friend had been but able to have greas'd the Fists of this greedy Intemperance with a tolerable Recompence, he had not been expos'd to so infamous a Punishment. Oh Villainy! Unnatural to Publick Authority! What a shame is it that the World should so continually contaminate Nerves, the Author of all sorts of Wickedness, when he could safely say, *Quod*

*penetralibus suis venale aut ambi-*  
*bus pervium!* Let us comfort there-  
 fore the Cat, since he suffered only for  
 that which his Necessities forc'd him  
 to, whilst I heartily wish you the ac-  
 complishment of all your Desires and  
 subscribe, &c.

---

LETTER XI.

The Camel to the Spaniel.

*Upon Baylies.*

Come few days since, I had the good  
 fortune to have for my Guest a  
 Gentleman of great account in this  
 Kingdom of Congo; who, amongst o-  
 ther things, related to me that you  
 were enter'd into the King's Service:  
 And without having any respect either  
 to your own Birth, or the unspotted Ho-  
 nour of your Ancestors, were corru-  
 pted with a thousand Debaucheries. I  
 must confess, at first, I was very much

startled at this News; but more specially, when he added that 'twas the common Talk, that your Generall inclin'd you to the infamous Exercise of a *Bayly*. But I can scarce believe that your Noble Education, together with Reflections on the Worth of your Parents, with the Spurs of Honour, and the Opprobrium of the World, should not prove sufficient Motives to remove your detestable Resolutions. Return therefore, I beseech you, to your self, and do not suffer your Imprudence to lead you to your ruine: For Reputation once lost, can scarce ever be recovered. And the blots of Infamy in water can wash away. If I were acquainted with the cause that gives you great disturbance to your Brain, I would endeavour to remove it with proportionable means. Contain yourself then within the bounds of Reason, till I can learn it; for otherwise you will have cause to complain only of your self, and not to blame the Malignity of your Destiny. He that obstinately

minately meets his own ruine, sure deserves but little pity. We ought to be on our guard against those that would offend us. Thus priding myself in having had the honour of teaching you how to avoid a certain Evil, And wishing you all imaginable Prosperity, I Subscribe, &c.

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LETTER XII.

The Spaniel's Answer.

*Upon Honour.*

**Y**our angry Letter would be sufficient to make a considerable breach in my mind, and to make me yield my self wholly conquer'd by your Admonitions, did not the persuasion I have of your Ignorance of the Honours, and particular Prerogatives, that Baylies enjoy in this Kingdom, animate me to sustain the fiercest Assaults of your Pen. I would desire you therefore to distinguish between a com-

mon Bayly, and their Head or Superior; for if I were of this first sort, could certainly have no way to excuse my self of the Infamy I had committed, but in the second rank my Place is much more considerable, for that I reasonably claim the Honour due to a Knight. A Title that in these days has been bought both with Blood and Gold. Be pleas'd to tell me moreover what are the Common Ensigns that make a Knight? Are they now a Sword and Cross? Now I want neither of these, for I always wear a broad Sword by my side; and, for a Cross, I bear on my Breast a great Medal of Gold. I must convince you farther: For if it has been the custom amongst all the European Nations, to imitate the *French* in wearing a Collar about their Necks as a Mark of particular Honour conferred on 'em, why should I be said to diminish my Reputation, by wearing a rich a one about mine? The Title of *Domicellus*, which with the Roman Barons



Barons was so much in request, had  
 not it its Etymology from the Latin  
 Word *Dominus*, which signifies Lord  
 or Master. And mine of *Baroncellus*,  
 who will deny to be derived from the  
 Word *Baro*, which intimates a Prince  
 with Lordship and Feudatories? Now  
 mine be more noble, and of better  
 Quality, why should I be despis'd and  
 sham'd when the other was so much  
 respected? My Person, in short, in  
 these parts is as it were sacred, for eve-  
 ry the least Affront is offer'd me is  
 punish'd unmercifully. Woe be to  
 him that dares, tho' never so manner-  
 ly, to oppose me in any thing; for he  
 immediately incurs the severest dis-  
 pleasure of my Prince, and oftentimes  
 has his Family dispers'd and his Estate  
 confiscated. Be pleas'd therefore, Sir,  
 to weigh these my Justifications, which  
 I must needs own do not seem to me so  
 contemptible. And if the access to the  
 Temple of Honour be so steepy and  
 slippery, let not me be envied for ha-  
 ving so luckily arriv'd. I don't make

use of any farther Arguments to  
swade you to a better Opinion of  
Conduct, since I am sufficiently  
satisfied I write to a Person who is both  
Prudent and Honest. But shall always  
be very ambitious of being your Ser-  
vant whilst I am, &c.

## LETTER XIX.

### The Panther to the Tygre.

*Upon Preferment.*

**I** shall always be ready to lay hold  
of every occasion of doing you Ser-  
vice; and therefore shall never cease  
to prefer the fulfilling of your Desires  
to any other private Interests: So that  
in obedience to your Commands, I ac-  
quaint you that I long since arrived in  
the Court of *Phœnicia*, in the Quality  
of his Majesty's Painter with but an  
ordinary Salary; but since, by the  
faithful Service of Ten years, there has  
been

I had some reasonable appearance of its  
 increasing, tho' I must confess 'twas  
 all built upon random hopes, the com-  
 mon Food of Courtiers. I trusted up-  
 on a vain confidence of the first vacan-  
 cy of some good Office, being perswa-  
 ded that the King's Generosity would  
 not dispense with as great Obligations.  
 But in a short time I found my self not  
 a little disappointed; for his Majesty's  
 Cup-bearer's Place being vacant, I  
 saw it immediately conferr'd upon one  
 of his Grooms. You may imagine  
 this was no small trouble to me; ne-  
 vertheless I was resolv'd to conceal it,  
 and to dissemble, tho' it might very  
 well have caus'd no common effects of  
 Anger to see so mean a Fellow advanc'd  
 over ones head. But because in Courts  
 to discover ones thoughts is often at-  
 tended with no ordinary danger, I de-  
 termin'd with my self my pencil should  
 express what my tongue dar'd not.  
 And therefore having prepar'd a large  
 Cloth, I cunningly represented the ri-  
 diculous Action of Sultan *Osman*, who

made one of his Gardners Beglerbeg or Vice-Roy of *Cyprus*, for having sent him one day plant a Carrot with Address. You cannot imagine, Sir, how every thing succeeded in this design for the disposition of Figures, the proportion of Limbs, and brightness of Colours, added to the truth of the History, my Pencil being guided by the good Will I had to reprove so unworthy an Action. The Picture being finish'd, I took that time to expose it when most of the Grandees of the Kingdom were invited to Court to a solemn Banquet. Various were the Opinions of the Guests upon this, amongst the rest of the King's Rarities but none more judiciously past their Judgments than two old Courtiers, who with *Lynce's* Eyes searching into the Marrow of the History, immediately publish'd thro' the Court, It was design'd to accuse his Sacred Majesty of Imprudence, in bestowing Places of Credit and Honour on Persons of mean Condition. This Opinion once spread,

it was not long before it reach'd the King's Ears, who was so grievously nettled, that he immediately order'd the Picture to be burnt, and my Person to be as instantly seized; which undoubtedly would have succeeded accordingly, had not my Prudence taught me to avoid but the beginnings of so certain Danger, and my Legs as generously supported me in a speedy flight out of the Kingdom. In short, I have learnt at my own costs that every particular Passion is pernicious in the Management of any Affair, and that 'tis safer to commend than blame, especially when one has any ambitious end. Thus, Sir, I have given you all the account I am capable of; so beg leave to subscribe, &c.

L E T.

## LETTER XIV.

## The Tygre's Answer.

*Upon the same.*

**I** Consider in your so candid compliance the abundant Civility of your heart, and which has always been so charitably bestowed upon every occasion upon one who has little deserv'd it: I return you a thousand Acknowledgments; and desire you believe I suffer more by your Mistakes, than 'tis possible for you to be by my Impertinence, tho' I am conscious I am troublesome enough. 'Tis an unalterable Law of this Age, that Honours are oftner the Rewards of Vice than Vertue; and that Knaves or Fools are always preferr'd to great Offices by an undistinguishing Destiny. The Money of Merit is not of any value or consideration in the Bank of the Court; for there, an Enemy's Story shall always

always take place of the justest Truth. He that does not grease an Exchequer-Officer's Fist well, shall either receive his Money too soon or too late. We must not think our selves ever establish'd at Court; and we must endure even to be pist upon, if we have any aim to live. Flattery was heretofore a Vice, but now 'tis valued above the nicest Vertue: For he that knows not how to flatter, must never think to make a good Courtier. The Ears of great Men must never be offended with a relation of any bodies Faults that in the least resemble their own. We ought not, for our own Safety, to stir up a Lion that has our death in his Power. Approve of, and profit your self by this Advice; and you'll oblige one that has both an Heart and a Pen always ready to serve you: So Subscribes, &c.

LET

LETTER XV.

The Dragon to the Badger.

*Upon Historians.*

**I** Have received the History compiled by your incomparable Pen, and have perus'd it with a great deal of wonder and delight; nevertheless I must take liberty to correct a few Particulars in some places, which in my Opinion would render it a little unworthy of blame; for the free Censure of a Friend many times contributes towards the Perfection of a Work, should be unjust if out of any respect to your Quality I should decline the Duty. Wherefore treating you with all manner of Freedom, I affirm that in some Places you have made yourself too great a Stranger to the Truth which ought to be so closely follow'd by every Historian. I observe moreover, that some Passages that deserve



to be render'd odious in the highest  
degree, have been so slightly handled  
by you, that their Readers have been  
depriv'd of the Profit of such ill Exam-  
ples. Likewise you have fallen into  
extravagant Excesses in commenda-  
tion of some raw Captains, and de-  
scrib'd 'em so many *Alexanders* when  
they never saw their Enemies Face,  
nor I'm confident had ever any expe-  
rience in storming Towns or attack-  
ing Parties. But that which offends  
me most of all, is the manner with  
which you extol the trivial Actions of  
your own Prince; and with an odious  
Partiality and groveling Affection exalt  
his bare Successes, whilst you conceal  
the braver Attempts of your Enemy,  
and which deserve to be consecrated  
even to Immortality. History ought  
not to be alter'd for the sake of Falsi-  
ties; and Virtue ought always to take  
place of Vice, or it will lose its de-  
sign'd Effect. Be pleas'd therefore to  
correct these Errors, or to remove my  
doubts by some more pregnant Rea-  
sons;

40 *Upon Reflections. L.*  
sons; for I must always believe  
sufficiently qualified to defend  
you write, tho' I take this Liberty  
your Friend. Pardon this, and be  
me yours, &c.

---

L E T T E R XVI.

The Badger's Answer.

*Upon the same.*

I Should not have dar'd to have made  
any reply to your Reflections  
unwilling to seem dissenting from your  
Authority, and to support my own  
weakness, did not your generosity  
invite me to a Defence. I apply myself  
therefore to remove those scruples that  
as a rigorous and nice Censurer disturb  
your Mind. And I shall treat with  
you after the same Innocent Liberty  
as you have done with me. You say  
the first place I have made my self  
too great a stranger to the truth. Now  
this

It first seems to be a proposition  
 of great Force that it might be  
 thought rashness in me to presume to  
 contradict it, but who knows but with  
 a few words I may change the face of  
 the matter and make it seem other-  
 wise? I say then, that Truth is a La-  
 dy of that nice and honest Temper that  
 she will never be seen out of her Cham-  
 ber bare-fac'd, but always covered  
 with a manifold Veil to avoid the  
 stares that are every where spread for  
 her, insomuch, that the bare token of  
 her Arrival, is enough to put a whole  
 Court into confusion. If then she  
 must needs walk circumspectly, and  
 thinks her self safer in obscurities than  
 light, why should I be so rigorously  
 examin'd if my History so plentifully en-  
 rich'd with the Actions of great Prin-  
 ces, chuses to make her appear Maskt.  
 Believe me, Sir, all things are lost which  
 are not Registred by History, and those  
 many times boast Eternity; for *Tempus*  
*flodas sui habent.* Next, for the Se-  
 cond point you blame me because I  
 handled

handled Vices so slightly. To which  
 Answer; That Princes have such  
 Absolute sway even over the great  
 Pens, that they awe bold truths and  
 have nothing said of 'em, but what  
 agrees with their humours: Therefore  
 pray consider if they would be willing  
 to lend their ears to the justest Reproach  
 of *Imprudent, Tyrant, Covetous, De-*  
*solute, or the like.* Many that have  
 made use of these Truths, have there-  
 not purchas'd the Contempts and Quarrels  
 of their Princes, and by an unexpected  
 Metamorphosis seen their Pinnaces  
 changed into Oars, and their Sheet-  
 to Sails, which with the breath of  
 their Masters displeasure have carry'd  
 'em away Slaves and Wanderers  
 through the World: These are the  
 fruits of telling a Man his own. To  
 ill Characters are given of any one  
 easier answer'd with a Sword than  
 Pen; you shall find few Historians  
 this Age, who do not rather chuse  
 a foundation, *Non quid alii egerint,*  
*quid optime absum sit.* To avoid  
 punishment

which arguments that those meet with who  
 such are their Arms longer than their  
 great deficiencies. Now for the Third Ob-  
 jection, Of the undeserv'd Encomiums  
 given to Captains, I hope to clear my  
 self, altho' *Historia milites propter*  
*indem quæ mortuos sequitur prompti-*  
*us efficit ad pericula subeunda.* Yet  
 why should not I for the benefit of  
 posterity raise even to the Stars the  
 names of our Warriors? Tell me I be-  
 lieve you if the Chroniclers of *Cyrus's*  
*Victories* were present when he ruin'd  
 the Empire of the *Medes*, laid the  
 foundation of the *Persian Monarchy*,  
 subdu'd the *East*, and Triumph'd over  
*Asia*? If they saw *Philip of Macedon*  
 establish his Empire, Enlarge his King-  
 dom, and Enslave all *Greece*? It re-  
 mains only now, That I Answer to the  
 imputations cast upon me, that I am  
 too Partial to my own Prince, and  
 neglect to do others Justice: I Answer,  
 that there are few Writers, let 'em be  
 ever so good that do not flatter that  
 person they receive Favours from; and  
 so

44 *Upon Hypocrites. Let*

so permit me to conclude, That  
have exactly followed my Predecessors  
Rules I cannot be reasonably faulted  
err. These have been all the Rules  
I have been able at present to collect  
in my Defence; be pleas'd therefore  
to consider of this my Answer, and  
you think it necessary oblige me with  
a continu'd Reply, and you shall have  
no occasion to complain of my Incon-  
sistency, whilst I acknowledge my  
Yours.

---

L E T T E R XVII

*The Wolf to the Porcupine.*

*Upon Hypocrites.*

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**B**Ecause you are an honest Fellow  
and my very good Friend, I was  
resolv'd not to suffer you to be led  
away with an Opinion that I was  
the wrong, to open a Shop of Malice  
in this City, where 'tis said the w

that of 'em is a capital Crime. But  
 we must know that a certain Lord of  
 Merit and Judgment has lately  
 sh'd this Law, and maintain'd  
 his Perr, that Metamorphoses  
 Disguises are highly necessary in  
 Scene of this World. This is the  
 means to conceal a cunning Ser-  
 vant, who perhaps has ambitious  
 thoughts in his head. For with his  
 Maintenance hid under the Mask of a  
 seeming Liberty, this Lord Acted his  
 part so extremely well in a certain  
 Comedy, that tho' he was personally  
 known to every body, yet his Designs  
 were not unridled till he had chang'd  
 Condition, and appear'd an abso-  
 lute Monarch rather than a Servant,  
 he pretended. This Action has o-  
 pen'd every bodies eyes, and advanc'd a  
 great esteem and reputation for the Art  
 of Masquerading: For tho' the Vulgar  
 believe a Mask only becomes a Mini-  
 ster of Justice; yet a wise Man will  
 sometimes conceal his own Person, and  
 keep retir'd within the Folds of an ob-  
 scure

secure Mantle the better to obtain  
 desired Ends. Also Nature has  
 sometimes requires a Mask to cover  
 her Deformities; and he that can  
 fit it on, always obtains a suitable  
 reward. My Returns in this Com-  
 edy are very considerable and gainful  
 but especially in some particular  
 of Masks which have thin and thought-  
 ful Faces, for they are very nume-  
 rously bought up, because they make  
 people seem wise and honest in the  
 sight of the World, when they are  
 really Villains and lying Hypocrites.  
 There's nothing more remains, but  
 that I desire you always to commend  
 me, and to oblige me with some ac-  
 count of the different Transactions  
 of the World; for my Curiosity that way  
 is sometimes so very extraordinary, that  
 I often lose a Dinner to hear or read  
 the Gazette. So, with hearty Wishes  
 for your Welfare, I Subscribe, &c.



## LETTER XVIII.

### The Porcupine's Answer.

#### Upon News.

I shall always rejoice for the Advancement you make of your Commonwealth; and am glad that you are not subject to that Punishment you mention'd, since your Miscarriage would be the greatest grief to me imaginable, and your Suffering the greatest trouble. I would willingly correspond with your Commands in some measure; but because distant Affairs are many times corrupted by passing thro' many hands, I must desire you not to take it amiss, if you meet with any real Villies or Errors, since other people's accounts leave always some tincture of the Nature that produces 'em.

To begin then, I acquaint you that the Affairs of the World are in such a plight that they are never like to be reconcil'd

reconcil'd, whilst every body makes  
his business to throw Dust in his Neighbour's Eyes. The King of *Egypt*  
so desperately in love with a certain  
City in the middle of the *Morea*, that  
to be Master of it He has lately at-  
tempted a violent Rape; but being  
disappointed by the force or vigilance  
of the Inhabitants, he daily endeavours  
to corrupt them with Gifts, whilst  
his Attempts give so great  
jealousie to the Borderers, that he has  
more Eyes over him than the Beasts  
of *Is* had heretofore. The Prince of  
the *Morea* laughs heartily at his  
sign; and tho' he seems to stand with  
his hands to his Girdle, yet nevertheless  
he is always prepar'd to give  
Vomit to those that shall contract  
mattick Humours by the Unreasonableness  
of the Weather, or the Fatigue  
of their Journey: And is resolv'd to  
warm 'em well with plentiful Salutes,  
that they may catch no Cold  
Nights.

Captain *Saiauerda* has spent all the Campaign to recover his last Winter-quarters, and to get under the Walls of *Caliacan*, where he has been saluted with a general Curse for having had a mind to fill their Town with *beauties*, a People of that turbulent and troublesome temper, they thought impossible to please 'em: Whereupon he was oblig'd to promise 'em they should only have a few Regiments of *Indians*. But that frightened 'em worse than the other, for they alledg'd they had a bad Vintage, and Wines were scarce; and therefore could not comply with his Proposals; so that in the end he was forc'd to retire without giving receiv'd, for fear of a farther hazard of his Person or Reputation. His Disobedience of theirs, has caus'd him no small Enemies at Court, and 'd they have lately been in consultation what punishment to Inflict on such *Way Offenders*. But 'tis thought by the most capacious Heads, that their resolutions will rather Pace than Gal-

lop, and tho' the weather be very cold, that they will put but little Fuel to the Fire, because oftentimes from a small spark proceeds a great conflagration.

The King of *Babylon*, as 'tis said, has Assembled a Diet of his Nobles, and put Cupping Glasses to their Shoulders, or Leeches to their Necks, to keep 'em in health and prevent the being Lunatick, but 'tis doubted they will not easily give their consents; tho' the Wound be only cutaneous, yet it is nevertheless very sensible. And so this Remedy is not approv'd sufficient to divert the Paroxisms of a Fit, that may reasonably be caus'd by the bad disposition of Humours which is to be fear'd in that Body, and which in time may grow malignant and generate into perfect Madness.

The Lord D' *Cottiniglio*, who has served his Arms under the King of *Catai*, is lately commanded home by his Majesty *Prefter John*, to employ him in the Supreme Command of his own Troops.

who was receiv'd accordingly  
with no common Demonstrations of  
Favour and Affection. Pursuant to  
which he Posted away in great hast to  
the Borders of the Kingdom, where  
the Army expected him: All the way  
he was splendidly Receiv'd and Enter-  
tain'd, met in every Province by the  
Militia of the County, Saluted by the  
Cannon of every Fortrefs, and treated  
with the Title of His Excellence where-  
ver he came. But because the War his  
Master made was altogether fomented  
and supported by Ambition, the same  
breath that sent him Remanded him  
back again, so that in the middle of  
his Journey he was depriv'd of his  
Charge, Title, Reward, and Favour,  
finding but too late that Fortune sel-  
dom continues long constant. This  
Honourable accident gave opportunity  
to the King of *Trapezonda's* Minister,  
to put him also out of Favour at the  
Court of *Catai*, where he had always  
had the repute of a Prudent and Able  
Soldier.

There is lately arriv'd from Denmark a whole Bugget full of News, the most considerable of which is, That not long ago a Country-man leading an Ass through the Streets richly cloath'd with fine Cloath, happened to pass by some Officers and Soldiers that were near, who being mightily offended that so vile a Creature should arrogate to himself an honour to wear Scarlet, and which they only thought due to themselves, were about to have sacrific'd both the Ass and their displeasure; so strange a surpris at first startled the poor Country-man, but at length being unwilling to expose his own Life, as well as that of his beloved Companion for want of a few words, he rais'd his courage with a Bottle by his side, and began to offer Reasons to encline 'em to mercy, but they would hear none; when with Sword in hand being about to Execute their bloody purpose, the courageous Ass, seeing the extremity he and his Brother were driven to, began to  
stinctly

to articulate these Words.  
Gentlemen Soldiers, lay aside your Scorn,  
Bridle your Anger, and be not so cruel  
to one that has been your Benefactor:  
Remember that you wear Scarlet by  
means of my Labour. And if from Beg-  
gars and Dunghill-rakers, you are rais'd  
to this Honour and Power, do not abuse  
me and my Brother that have been the  
Cause of it. Remember that when  
Drums and Trumpets sound no more,  
your gains will cease, and you may have  
need of either of us to save your Lives.  
Here the Assé ended, which he had no  
honour done than their forward Blades  
were return'd to their quiet Scabbards,  
for they began to be sensible that it  
would have been a foolish action for  
them to shed others blood to empty  
their own Veins.

Of the Affairs of *Brazile* and *China*,  
we have no account as yet, but expect  
Letters in few Days, and then you  
shall be sure to have it; so hoping you  
will be thoroughly satisfi'd with these  
my poor endeavours, I submit my

self wholly to your Censure, and  
Subscribe, &c.

## LETTER XIX.

### The Sheep to the Lamb.

*Upon Poetry.*

**Y**OU are ridiculous to ask me  
I have forsaken the pleasing Con-  
versation of the Muses, and moreover  
as if there were no other Poet to  
fire of me a Copy of Verses to  
you of the Head-ake, or to rid your  
Brain of those Whimsies that are  
for the most part, the Product of Mel-  
choly; yet I would not have you  
Despair if I don't comply with you  
for if you'll give but a little look  
your Purse-strings, you may easily  
find in the Booksellers Shops Rhime  
and Poetry enough to last you re-  
ding all your Life time. The  
Pegasus who at first had so great  
Strangeness



Sungury of Urine, that every quantity was purchas'd with its weight in Gold, to refrigerate their Lips become dry with much Singing, now flows with so great a Stream, that every one hys up a copious provision; and the Concourse of its Followers is even innumerable. For now 'tis found that the smell only is enough to make a Poet, tho' before he were never so much a Block-head. Whence it comes to pass that now-a-days Poets do not meet with so many *Mæcenases*, to furnish 'em wherewithall to purchase so precious a Liqueur. Let them that will therefore continue their Addresses to the Muses, for my part I renounce 'em all, gratitude now seldom affording any other recompence to a poor Poet, than a gracious Nod, or an affected empty Complement, and sometimes even these are deny'd by a covetous Patron: Who, tho' he may be liberal enough to support his Luxuries, yet to a poor learned Thread-bare Versifier, will not afford a soue. I wish you

56      *Upon the Mode.*      Let

better fortune than you seem to Enjoy  
in me, and so Subscribe, &c.

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LETTER XX.

The *Lamb's* Answer.

*Upon the Mode.*

**I**T Cannot be deny'd but that this Age  
is so very vicious and so over-run  
with Avarice, that it would be no  
common stratagem to keep the Libe-  
ral and Mechanical Arts longer upon  
their Legs, reduc'd almost to anni-  
hilation by the greediness of those that  
for publick benefit are oblig'd to sup-  
port 'em. For my part I have reason  
to Curse him a thousand times, that  
first learnt me the Trade of a Barber;  
since I had no sooner obtain'd it, but  
there started up a certain Lady call'd,  
Madam *The Mode*, so very Whimfi-  
cal, Fantastical, and Moveable, that  
she can scarce remain constant one  
Minute.

Minute. Women naturally abhor Old Men, because they have overliv'd their power of enjoying them: But this Lady is so very much enamour'd on Gray Hairs, that she makes the very-est Youths buy 'em after the price of Diamonds, and in despite of time will have young Men white as Snow, tho' they be but very Boys. If I have not a great deal of patience to polish these per-  
fum'd Civet-Cats, you may very well judge, and particularly when I go about to adjust their Beards, because sometimes they will have their Mouffaches turn'd round in a curl, at another time like a point of Interrogation. Oftentimes they must have 'em after the Turkish Mode, and sometimes they shave 'em almost quite away, leaving only a little Hair on the upper Lip, to distinguish their Mouths from their Buttocks. Now notwithstanding all this fatigue and vexation, I must confess I should be well enough pleas'd if these *Ganymedes* would but reward me well; but believe me, Sir, there are some of 'em so very

58      *Upon Musicians.*      Let  
hide-bound, that they will scarce  
ford me bare thanks, and others will  
ly bid me God b'w'you, and promise  
come and pay me another time, when  
they never mean it; and so leave  
poor miserable Cutbeard as famish'd  
an Air-fed Poet. I shall trouble you  
no more, Complaints and Com-  
ments being alike tedious, but  
Scribe, &c.

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## LETTER XXI.

### *The Buck to the Goat.*

#### *Upon Musicians.*

**I** May well say I am escap'd out  
the very jaws of Death, for a long  
and painful Infirmary had almost  
brought me to my last gasp: Where-  
fore I hope, Sir, you will not conclude  
my long silence proceeded from any  
want of Affection, but rather from  
my misfortunes which oftentimes ob-  
lige

Let us to forget our selves as well as our friends. At present, I thank Fate I find my self out of danger, but nevertheless very weak: My Physicians have attributed the Cause of my Indisposition to Melancholy, and therefore have advis'd me to keep up my Spirits, and support Nature with cheerful Recreations and pleasant Pastimes for fear of a Relapse, which they say would be worse than the first Disease: I have therefore entertain'd into my service a Musician, who, to give him his due, has very much enliv'n'd my mind with Trills, Quavers, Pauses, and other Graces; insomuch that I must really confess I never enjoy'd so sweet a tast of Life before. For he has made me truly sensible that Musick, having its first origin from Heaven, there is no Sadness which it cannot alleviate, nor Affliction which it is not able to disperse. But if his Voice has been so great a relief to me, his Impertinence has been no less grievous, for in a few Days he has not only  
offended

offended my Ears, but almost brought me to my Bed again; for changing his Services into slights, his civilities into bad Words, and the most regulated Harmony into a Concertless confusion, he is become altogether intolerable: I can provide no meat that can satisfie him, no drink that can please him; and, in a word, he is more scrupulous than a great belly'd Woman, for he nauseates and refuses every thing. His belly is his God, and therefore forsooth must be stult with the Thrushes of *Lucullus*, the Fish of *Vespa*, the *Pollione*, the Dinners of *Vitellius*, and the Suppers of *Caligula*. If by chance I do fire him to Sing, to divert the disturbance of the Neighbouring Prison, whilst I am not permitted to take the Air, he shall presently excuse it and tell me he is hoarse, or he has got a cold, or he has Headakes, or what not. In short, he never cares for Singing, if I desire it, but if he sees me never so little intent upon any business, then he shall be sure to Serenade me; and the more I desire.

Act. 21. *Upon Musicians:* 61

desire him to forbear, the more he  
shall insist to rattle in my Ears. I can-  
not express to you, Sir, how trouble-  
some, humourfome, capricious, and  
contradictory this fellow is, for he is more  
constant than the Sea, and more  
changeable than the Moon. I think  
sometimes to rid me of his Tyranny,  
by discharging him; but then I must  
do it to his content, tho' to my own  
detriment, that he may have no occasion to  
torment me with his Tongue; to have  
a Poet for ones Enemy is a great mis-  
fortune, because with his Satyrs he  
may obscure my fame, but to be har-  
assed by a Musician is far worse, for he  
can express Invectives more lively with  
his Voice, than the other with his Pen.  
With which I shall conclude not to  
trouble you any farther with unman-  
nerly complaints, but kiss your Hands,  
and so Subscribe, &c.

LET-

## LETTER XXII.

## The Goat's Answer.

*Upon the same.*

**W**Hat enormous Crime have you committed, Sir, that flows from your merit so severe a Penance, as to be a Musician for your Table-fellow. Meer good Nature obliges me to condole you more for this Misfortune than the Misery you say has tormented you so long. 'Tis true that Music sick ravishes the heart and elevates the mind; but at this day 'tis practis'd by such mean, proud and petulant People that it oftentimes has a quite contrary effect. These Coxcombs think to make their Art better received by being longer desired; and therefore they always take delight to delay their performances with affected Compliments and lying Excuses, and a thousand comical Shrugs and awkward Unwillingness.

ness



Let. 22. Upon Musicians. 63

nesses, which would move even *Hecubus* himself to Laughter. But in my judgment such uncertain Artists should be serv'd as *Themistocles* was; who being ask'd to sing, and refusing it, was very decently kick'd out of the Company to make room for better humour'd Men. And thence I suppose came the Saying amongst the Greeks, when they would denote a Fool or a Mad-man, to call him a Man without Musick. But be

*Antiphon.*  
*Sup. Ignosce*  
*non Cythara*  
*more nescit.*

how it will, if ever you intend to live a quiet Life, let that Fellow be remov'd from you immediately. Else you may find your self as much embarrassed as he was, who being almost deafen'd with the Contests of Two Musicians about the pre-eminence of their Voices, was forc'd at length (because he would not use 'em as *Apollo* did *Marsia*) to rise and run away, leaving them to the confusion of their Obstinacy, and not able to support the delusion of an imaginary sound. Therefore

64      *Upon Detraction.*      Let.

fore I hope, Sir, you will not be dispos'd to bear with the Liberties of this Musician, than readier inclin'd to take oftner occasions of commanding me, whilst I heartily profess my  
yours, &c.

LETTER XXIII.

*The Hiena to the Dog.*

*Upon Detraction.*

**Y**OUR Curiosity enclines you to a fantastical search, whilst you endeavour to know who was that famous *Pasquin*, that with an unexpected Applause of his Railleries was much reverenc'd by the World. You must know then he was an excellent Tailor in *Rome* (altho' by some he is said to be an Host) who in his proper Calling had no Equal, by name Master *Pasquin*, and who kept a Salesman's Shop in the *Parione*. The

resort of people that made use  
 of him, oblig'd him to keep several  
 money-men that he might put the  
 easier dispatch to his undertakings ;  
 such fellows, tho' they were not  
 so, yet prated eternally, and spent  
 most of their time in finding fault  
 with the great Men of *Rome* ; inso-  
 much that I verily believe their words  
 were oftentimes more numerous than  
 their stitches. But these reproaches  
 being vented by mean Fellows, were  
 given but little notice of ; for many  
 times instead of reprimands, they met  
 with a reward from those they inten-  
 ded to expose. Afterwards from these  
 grew the custom of Railing got a-  
 mongst the Citizens, who made so  
 good use of it as to bespatter one ano-  
 ther considerably : At length this  
 squin dy'd, but the Vein of Satyri-  
 c did not end with him ; for the  
 people of *Rome* bearing some respect  
 to his Memory, erected the Stump of  
 a statue where his House stood, and  
 which Inherited both his Name and  
 Actions

Actions; for not discontinuing the Custom to reflect on Courtiers and calumniate great Men, they did the first thing by a Paper pasted up, as the old English Botchers did before with their tongues: Whereupon every one took liberty to vent their disgusts by the abuse of this Person, who always having his Power to reproach and condemn whom he pleas'd; at length render'd himself more famous than the celebrated tick *Aretine*. The Wit and Railery of this Statue dispenses by another hand is in great esteem; insomuch that it is sometimes purchas'd at a great rate and sometimes also its Authors meet with the severest punishments: But which is most to be wonder'd at, that having no Feet it runs all over the World, and no Hands nor Arms, it embraces all. This is what I have been able to gather concerning this Person and Employment of Mr. *Pasquin*, so that I hope it is sufficient to Answer your commands, which I always be observ'd to his power, desires to Subscribe, &c.

LETTER XXIV.  
The Dog's Answer.

*Upon the Same.*

Have been often made sensible of your good will towards me upon several occasions, and particularly by this short History of Master *Pasquin*, which heartily thank you for, and do assure you I shall never be able to forget a Person that is so frequently obliging. This Taylor's good fortune was certainly sufficient to have made *Alexander* envy him more than he had the Glories of *Achilles*, to recommend his name to Eternity, by means of a Statue; and to have such a *Homer* as you to write his History and Vertues. But *Achilles* did not attain this Honour without Magnanimous labour and heroick Deeds, when our Taylor was at no trouble or expence. I fancy the design of the People of *Rome* in building this Statue was to reclaim more by his biting Raileries, than

than *Cato* should by his severe Censures. But we find it had not effect, for Raillery is now grown common with the World, that is seldom taken in earnest. *Satyr* and *Pasquines* have now a-days the same influence upon Mankind, as my King has over the Moon. If smart Sayings, biting Sentences, and poignant Words could have any effect upon bad People, it would be necessary for every City to have a School to learn 'em in.

It was the Opinion of some Politicians that 'tis almost expedient for the happyness of a civil body to murmur sometimes against their Prince, and Subjects sooner discharge the Venom of their Indignation by speaking freely than acting traiterously. Nevertheless this liberty of talking ought to be moderate, and not malapert and impudent: If *Pasquin* could but content himself to be a harmless Universal Physician, and to cure People of their defects modestly, he might reasonably

deserve

Love every bodies good word, but  
 the unbridled inclinations of his to  
 Peoples Reputations, and to make  
 ridiculous, can deserve no better  
 than Rashness, Impudence, and  
 folly. And at last he may happen  
 to say something that may cause his  
 disgrace and downfall, as it has fre-  
 quently been experienc'd by other such  
 malicious Wits in the like Cases ; I be-  
 lieve it would be no small advantage to  
 a man's friends, if he had these words  
 engraven in his breast, *Emenda & hic  
 tibi vir esto.* That is, *You that have  
 mind to show the sharpness of your  
 wit and Judgment, consider well first  
 what you do, and when you come hi-  
 ther, be sure to have your Eyes about  
 to observe if there be any Spies near  
 might see you fix your Satyrs ;  
 otherwise you may incur the danger of  
 an Attempt.* Now to conclude :  
 the matters that relate to Princes,  
 they may be safely observ'd, yet  
 they cannot be utter'd so ; and I should  
 never approve of that remedy the Se-  
 nate

78  
nate made use of to reclaim Calumnies  
than Pasquinates and Libels. They  
have taken the liberty to enlarge  
your Subject, not to instruct but to  
ertain my self, and discharge my  
ligations to you which you have  
laid upon me to write, tho' I  
blush to think I have attempted  
copying of your thoughts, so  
scribe, &c.

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## LETTER XXV.

The Camelion to the wild Boar.

*Upon Courtiers.*

**W**ithout doubt, Sir, your good-  
ness pleases it self with  
many unmerited Favours you do  
yet the oftner I reflect upon your kin-  
nesses, the greater is my Sense of the  
Obligations. I heartily thank you  
your Congratulation of the Honour  
lately done me by his Majesty, and



With I could return you the like  
 demonstrations: In a few days I shall  
 forward to Court, where because I  
 am absolute stranger, and being told  
 to please his Prince a Courtier  
 must dissemble and flatter, I have ad-  
 vised with some Friends, very skilful in  
 such matters, what course to take to  
 avoid errors. And one amongst other  
 things has sent me a certain Powder  
 made of an herb call'd *Fortune*, which  
 himself (being an accomplish'd Cour-  
 tier) has many times experienc'd a-  
 gainst the venomous wounds of Envy,  
 and which will prove the like Antidote  
 to any body else; providing it be so-  
 berly and temperately made use of:  
 that envious people do not employ  
 their Malice against our Persons, but  
 the excesses of Fortune that we enjoy.  
 Also my Lord Duke *Rhinoceros*, a  
 famous Courtier, and my very good  
 friend, writes to me to provide my-  
 self plentifully of some certain yellow  
 pills, to be procur'd of the Bankers;  
 without which he says I should pass  
 my

my time but ill at Court, being absolutely necessary to purge away Melancholy, caus'd by the Avarice and ingratitude of great Men. He has oblig'd me with a copious account of the *Art of a Courtier*, wherein I find one Chapter with this Title *Silentio servato*: Now I confess to you, Sir, my incapacity in not being able to fathom the depth of this Mystery, for it seems to me that a Courtier ought to be very well provided with words to Amuse and Baffle those poor wretches, whose indiscretion obliges 'em to attend continually without ever being able to have Access to their Prince, and who is always kept ignorant of the truth of every thing: Now if silence be the way to dissolve Friendship, why is it prescrib'd to be so exactly practis'd in Court? Perhaps because Friendship and the Court being two incompatible things, it were better for a Courtier to have no Friends at all, than to have 'em false. I humbly beg therefore you would be pleas'd to unriddle this Enigma.

that I may with the better security proceed with my Journey, and I will always acknowledge my self infinitely oblig'd, and an eternal Admirer of your Learning and Truth, &c.

## LETTER XXVI.

### The wild Boar's Answer.

*Upon the Same.*

THE gentile Pen of my Lord Duke *Rhinoceros*, has so lively express'd my Sentiments, that I could not do you better than to speak little at present: For so it is, Sir, that a Courtier ought to be sometimes Mute, as well as loquacious. Loquacity being a loose superfluity of words vented without any thought, so that tho' this Quality be never so essential to a Person; yet, (if he will be a Courtier and not a Fool) he ought to endeavour at least to appear Wise, by

E speaking

speaking little, which is certainly a property of a wise Man, when talking much is undoubtedly that of a Fool. Tho' silence (I grant you) being unadvisedly dissolves the links of Friendship, yet handled with discretion always joyns 'em the closer: He that maliciously conceals a promise due to a Friend, is a promoter of Envy and Detraction, whilst he that enlarges anothers virtuous Actions knits an indissoluble knot of Gratitude which time it self can scarce dissolve. Silence was heretofore painted full of Eyes and Ears, but without a Mouth, to show us, as I believe, that we ought to speak never, or seldom; or if we must needs talk, that our words be first very well weigh'd and considered before we transmit 'em to our Tongue, for always a great Talker is the sign of a Fool, when if he had been able to have held his Tongue, he might have passed for both Learned and Wise. Silence is always requir'd by a Prince in his Courtiers, and Secret

the surest step into his Favour,  
whilst much talking is an unavoidable  
Omen of his Ruin. Consider Sir,  
the Instability of these preferments,  
and you'll agree with me that my  
Lord Duke has counsel'd you more  
like a Friend than a Courtier, receive  
therefore this first occasion of declar-  
ing my Friendship, and believe me  
very Ambitious of living in your good  
Opinion, and which will always be  
the humble desire of, &c.

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L E T T E R XXVII.

*The Unicorn to the Elk.*

*Upon Idleness.*

**T**He necessity which now obliges  
me a fresh to have recourse to  
your Candour and Goodness, one way  
very dear to me, because I know  
that those Virtues with which your  
Mind is so plentifully enrich'd; are the  
E 2 more

more perfect by being the oftner employ'd : But on the other hand, I am very unwilling to be so frequently troublesome to a person whose great Affairs, one would think, might privilege him from Addresses of this nature. It will then be the effect of your natural inclinations to bear with me, and the result of an unwearied goodness to forgive and comfort me; I must therefore desire you to understand that my Secretary (who in the Fatigue of business and the exercise of Politick and Civil Functions, has not his fellow) is lately to mine and his own Misfortune seiz'd with a stubborn distemper in his hands, which has render'd him absolutely unfit for writing. So that it has put my utmost Invention upon the Rack, to contrive some remedy that I may not be depriv'd of so learned and useful a Servant, but all in vain; the Physicians after many fruitless Consultations scarce know what to do next, but nevertheless for the last Remedy have advis'd me to  
your

your Excellencies Nails, supposing it  
to be the Cramp. In pity therefore  
to this poor Wretch, but much more  
to those whose livelyhoods depend up-  
on his Cure, I humbly supplicate your  
Excellency to favour me with a few  
scrappings, and I dare promise he shall  
always live sensible of the highest  
Notions of Gratitude and Obligation:  
And for my own part I shall always  
study to Indulge the least Motive of  
service, and which will be daily due  
to your Merit and my own Inclinati-  
ons, so humbly-Subscribe, &c.

L E T T E R XXVIII.

The Elk's Answer.

*Upon the Same.*

**M**Y good will is always so ready  
to comply with your desires,  
that I esteem it no ordinary good For-  
tune when you are pleas'd to com-  
mand

mand me, and accordingly have endeavour'd to obey you by the enclosed quantity of scrapings of my Nails, which I could wish might have the fancy'd effect you are pleas'd to honour 'em with, for that ingenious Gentleman's sake who has so deplorable an occasion; and for whose welfare I am the more concern'd, because it is correspondent to your satisfaction. Permit me nevertheless to signify my Opinion a little upon this Distemper; 'tis true that Nature has bestow'd upon you an Horn inestimable for the Power it has of o'ercoming Malignities and the mortal Qualities of Poyson, and to me she has been over-prodigious of her favours (if I may believe the Doctors) in impregnating my Nails with the Vertue of driving away the Cramp. But Art, who has always been known to excell Nature, has invented many ill humours, whose pestiferous Quality my Horn has not been able to Master, and that sort of Cramp that contracts great Mens clutches; I believe



your yours would do no good up-  
 on; our skilful Surgeons are always  
 wont to load their hands well with  
 iron or any other heavy Metal, who  
 are troubled with this Distemper, be-  
 cause with the continu'd weight the  
 contracted Nerves might be extended,  
 and recover their first Motion. I  
 should therefore mightily commend  
 their Policy, if you could perswade  
 your People to weigh down your Se-  
 cretary's hand well with Gold, whose  
 Weight and Vertue is certainly effica-  
 cious enough to resolve all Attractions  
 of the Nerves, which might hinder  
 the hand to dispatch their business:  
 I pleas'd to accept this Counsel in  
 good part, and believe it altogether  
 suggested to my Pen by the ardent de-  
 sire I have to serve you, whilst I con-  
 firm my self Yours, &c.

## LETTER XXIX.

## The Ape to the Fox.

*Upon Favourites.*

I Should think my self very unworthy of the excellent Character of being your-Servant, if I should pretermitt any the least occasion of expressing the Obligations of but common Gratitude towards your Merit and Favours: I find my self therefore engag'd to give you an account of my Travels, would you be pleas'd then to know that I have travers'd many Kingdoms and States with very various Fortune, for in some Places I was receiv'd and caress'd by every body; and as if they had seen a delightful Prodigy of Nature, they surrounded and courted me on all sides with wonder and joy: In others (Jilt Fortune shewing me her back-side) as if I had been the vilest and most villanious Creature  
upon

upon Earth, with publick Hissings, and Hootings, and showers of Stones and Brickbats, I was forc'd to leave the place to avoid being the Pastime of Children, and the Sport and Mockery of the brazen-fac'd Mob. So that at length being resolv'd, or rather forc'd, to put an end to my Pilgrimage, I was inclin'd to settle my self in some place where I might get my Bread, with as little sweat of my Brows as possible, and therefore immediately determin'd to go to the Court of Morocco, and where I now am. Scarce had I been three days in this Court, but I was made a Gentleman of the Bed-Chamber: Upon which I vow at first I thought I could have touch'd Heaven with my finger; but Fortune that knows not how to degenerate from the rest of her Sex, made me quickly sensible of her Inconstancy, for I found I must Exercise the Trade of a Barber, together with that of a Courtier; The covetousness of the Princes of this Country, having taught

'em to receive none into their Court that is not qualify'd for many Employments. Now my being defective in this, was the Cause that one day against my will being a Shaving to his Majesty, I unfortunately cut out a piece of his Chin; upon which you may imagine he was in no small fury, for rising in a rage he darted an Arrow at me like lightning, which happily had not its effect; and he seeing it, was going to draw his Scimeter, and undoubtedly had done my business had I not nimbly escap'd so certain a danger. For this error you may be sure I was oblig'd to keep from Court, and had many times thoughts of leaving the Kingdom; but his Majesty's Birth-day approaching, I had a fancy came into my head wherewith I thought it was possible to regain his Favour.

The universal Joy that this day occasion'd, was to be seen in every Face, and no Voice was heard that did not favour of Pleasure and Delight.

which influenc'd the Applauses  
 was a stately Ball kept in the  
 King's Palace: So great was the Con-  
 course to this Meeting, that without  
 doubt there would have been confusi-  
 on and mischief, had not the vigilan-  
 ce of the Supervisors prevented any:  
 The Ball was free for every body like  
 a Gentleman to dance at, with this  
 distinction only, that Noblemen and  
 Knights might be without Masks:  
 Taking courage under this Cloud,  
 I waded through the thickest of 'em,  
 I dress'd like a Scaramouch, and presen-  
 ted my self in the midst of the great  
 Hall; where with four profound Con-  
 verses, and as many Aery Capers I a-  
 waken'd the Ladies curiosity of know-  
 ing who I was; whereupon one of the  
 fairest among 'em rising from her  
 seat, and making me a low Courtesie;  
 told me if I would dance a *Bergamasca*.  
 Upon this you may imagine my senses  
 were not asleep or feet numb'd; For I  
 immediately took her by the hand and  
 fortunately perform'd all the variati-  
 ons

ons of Art and Nature, and some of  
 'em were so very extravagant that they  
 caus'd no ordinary laughter in the  
 Standers by: The Dance being ended  
 his Majesty with a smiling Counte-  
 nance ask'd the Lady who I was  
 who with a blush that almost flam'd in  
 her face, and trembling Accents dis-  
 cover'd her Ignorance in these words  
*If your Sacred Majesty does not com-  
 mand him to unmask himself, he must  
 always be unknown for me, the Mask is  
 a deceit of Art, which as well conceals  
 beauties as blots. But he has given  
 such graceful proofs of his Abilities that  
 'twere pity they should be lessen'd by  
 these obscurities: His Majesty perceiv-  
 ing by this that she had a mind to  
 know me, and being willing to oblige  
 her immediately with a majestick No,  
 commanded me to unmask; where-  
 upon with a Jump that almost reach'd  
 the Ceiling, and which ended at his  
 Majesties feet with three profound Re-  
 verences I fell on my knees, and disco-  
 vering my Face, humbly beg'd pardon*  
 for

for my former Crime and present bold-  
ness in presuming to my self so great  
honour as to Dance in his Pre-  
sence. His Majesty laugh'd heartily  
at the sight of me, and for my punish-  
ment made me one of the chieftest  
Men about him; this is the Series of  
my present good Fortune, which the  
Courtiers envying me for, do daily  
endeavour my disgrace; I have re-  
course therefore to your singular saga-  
city and prudence, and do beg you  
would be pleas'd to suggest some inge-  
nious and cunning Advice to disable  
these snares of my Enemies, with  
whose confusion I am certain to advance  
my self higher in Dignities and Ho-  
nour. Prepare your self therefore  
with never so many Commands, for  
they shall all be punctually obey'd by  
him that knows not how to forget a  
greater number of Obligations: But  
always will be glad to Subscribe him-  
self Yours, &c.

L E T.

## LETTER XXX.

## The Fox's Answer.

*Upon Ambition.*

**I** Rejoice with you, Sir, that after many dangerous Storms rais'd by the winds of Emulation, you have at length regain'd the Port of your Master the King of Morocco's favour. He that has wit enough to appease his angry Prince, may well be counted wise for those Deities for the most part are scarce appeas'd without a Sacrifice even of the Innocent: The Anger of a great Man is like Lightning and Thunder that consumes to Ashes before you hear the noise: But now blessed be Heaven that has deliver'd you from such danger: Let it be your business therefore for the future to take care not to Act the part of a Sovereign, whilst you are but a Subject, for 'tis their Trade to flaw, so that



those that are not brought up to it very often spoil the skin, as you see you did when you cut off a peice of your Lord's Chin. I have reflected upon your good luck at the Ball, and am amaz'd at it since I have known others of as much skill have endanger'd their necks, by dancing at Court; 'tis very difficult I assure you to move without errors to the tune of Ambition and emulation. The Dance of a Courtier is a Figure that often ends in its own Ruine, for if the beauty of it consists in Leaps; yet they must all come to the ground, so that a Courtier's greatness is supported only by a conceiv'd height which has always a certain fall. Leave off I beseech ye this Art of Dancing whilst you are at Court, for 'tis but an Emblem of your future Misfortune, and to know one's Fate before hand sure is not welcome to my body.

The use of a Mask for a Courtier I don't approve of, because it very often begets bad effects: But yet I don't say

88 *Upon Ingratitude. Let.*

I would not have you make use of  
for that would be rashness in me, and  
you might have just cause to complain  
of my friendship if I should pretend  
to deprive you of the cheifest part of  
his Composition. For he would not  
be able to conceal his Malice, Hatred,  
Envy, and abundant Ill-will  
without it. Accept of this which  
I endeavour to approve my friend  
Yours, &c.

L E T T E R XXXI.

*The Dog to the Horse.*

*Upon Ingratitude.*

**T**ime that wasts and consumes all  
the Works of Art and Nature  
has at length depriv'd me of the use of  
my Teeth, which were Arms that did  
not use to fail me ; also this my declining  
condition that one would think  
should deserve soft bits and nourishing  
Broth

to support the small remains  
 of my Life, meets with nothing else  
 but musty crusts and dry bones, so ve-  
 here that they serve rather to fa-  
 sh than feed me. You know, Sir,  
 how very faithfully I've serv'd my Ma-  
 in the Chase, whilst I were able;  
 and all my Competitors will confess  
 how I always out-did 'em in the ca-  
 re: But now the Beasts may walk  
 the Forests free from the Injuries of  
 my Teeth. I say nothing of my spi-  
 rit spent; of my meeting at every foot  
 with Bushes and Briers that made me  
 start, for my so nimbly rushing through  
 'em, and of my Limbs cover'd with  
 blood by the sharpness of their Thorns.  
 Nor I forget the frequent exposing of  
 my Life in contests with the sturdy  
 Stag, and other wild Beasts: And a thou-  
 sand other hazards I under-went for his  
 pleasure and profit; the Memory of  
 which good services I must own would  
 be a comfort to me in my old Age,  
 had not his Ingratitude add to my  
 affliction; when I do but reflect upon  
 his

his muchings, strokings, kind words  
 and other good turns done to  
 my Youth, I can scarce abstain from  
 tears. Poor *Melampo*, say I often fig-  
 ing, thus are thy Labours rewarded.  
 The money that should be expended  
 for thy recompence, is only coin'd  
 on thy back with a tough Cudge.  
 But I must conclude, for my wounds  
 bleed a fresh at the bare relation of  
 much Cruelty, and joyn'd with the  
 Anguish of my Hunger may hasten  
 my Death. Have pity then, dear  
 on this my deplorable condition, and  
 forgive the trouble that these my com-  
 plaints create you; since I cannot  
 think 'em better bestowed than in the  
 Treasury of my Friends bosom. Now  
 wishing Heaven may deliver you from  
 such thoughtless and mercyleless  
 sters, I Subscribe, &c.

## LETTER. XXXII.

## The Horse's Answer.

*Upon the Same.*

You have so often experienc'd the  
 Test of my Friendship, that you  
 be easily perswaded of my con-  
 for your Misfortune, and if a  
 be styl'd another self, you may  
 wish'd I am equally tormented,  
 can receive no comfort but by  
 of your consolation and con-  
 Comfort your self therefore,  
 with the remembrance that many  
 old at Court, and yet meet with  
 Reward: Oh how many would be  
 of a bit of bread, that have worn  
 their Years in Service of their  
 and Country! Consider, Sir, that  
 maxim which says, *That nothing plea-*  
*without Fruit.* He that proposes  
 himself present profit, can ne'er  
 leisure to think of services past,  
 and

and do you think he would purchase Inability at the price of his darling Gold. No, no; if you have in your Youth been able to serve him, never let his Ingratitude trouble you now you are old; but suffer Hunger with patience, and consider his hard usage as the effect of an indiscreet and malicious Soul, and I shall always be ready with my poor Ability to support that Life I have esteem'd so dear. Besides Death you know is not the end of Life if you may believe the Philosophers Transmigration: Also 'tis a very remarkable proof of good service when a Servant dies in his Master's house, dispose yourself therefore to quiet with these Reflections, and believe me when I profess heartily love and pity you, so I subscribe, &c.

## LETTER XXXIII.

## The Stag to the Wolf.

*Upon Imprudence.*

WITH no common Sentiments of compunction have I lately an account of the Favours you receiv'd from the *Assè*, and I must confess he dealt very much like *Assè* by you ; yet I cannot forbear sing your Imprudence with a severe proof, for that you being brought up in the Art of a Butcher, must needs take upon you the Profession of a Surgeon, by plucking the Thorn out of your Foot, which if you had left in, you would never have been able to have done you any harm. You see now if you had kept to your Profession, you could not have incurr'd that danger which your rashness has brought you to : Content your self therefore for the future to be confin'd to the limits of

of your own Nature, and since you  
 have shew'd your self so good a  
 geon for another, pray try if you  
 cure your own Nose, and if any  
 remain let it serve for a warning  
 you to take care of such ill-bred  
 who have neither merit nor discre  
 and of which I'll assure you the World  
 at present has not a small number  
 Accept this Advice from one that  
 wishes you well, and so Subscriber.

## L E T T E R XXXIV.

### *The Wolf's Answer.*

*Upon the same.*

**I** Thank you heartily for your good  
 will, and I approve of your Advice  
 vice; yet cannot think I deserve  
 your so severe Reproofs of Imprudence  
 when endeavouring to do another  
 Good, he like a Brute return'd  
 Evil. But Experience will defend me



# 34: Upon Imprudence. 95

the future against such Accidents,  
 and no body is so wise but that he may  
 learn: Nevertheless, there's no doubt  
 that he that becomes wise by ano-  
 ther's harm is to be commended, but  
 my Misfortunes have been such, that  
 my own must be my Mistress, and that  
 Misfortune is not always the companion  
 of Benefits, how have I been so much  
 to blame? Perhaps in giving too  
 much credit to the feign'd tears of an  
 wife, that was not sensible of the  
 kindness I did him, and not having be-  
 fore experienc'd that the Memory of a  
 benefit lasts just so long as the time  
 is passing away it was receiv'd  
 I shall take care for the future to  
 make the best use of your Advice,  
 that I may be no more expos'd to this  
 prevail'd custom of the Age, and  
 which Resolution to confirm, I Sub-  
 scribe, &c.

LET.

## LETTER XXXV.

*The Viper to the Tortoise.**A General Satyr.*

**I** Dispatch this present Letter with expedition to your hands, earnestly to beg the honour of your Advice in a matter of doubt, and which forces me to require no ordinary exactness in its solution. A Cobler has treated me to recommend to the Clerks of this Circuit a certain Snake of his, which he has Commenc'd with a Tanner, for selling him Sole-leather of a Buffalo, for that of an Ox with a great deal of damage to the Buyer, and discredit to his Shop and Trade; for having made a pair of Slippers of it for a certain Pedagogue they immediately participated of the Nature of the Beast, and inclin'd him to be led by the Nose by his Scholars with a great contempt of his magisterial

Authority: I desire you therefore  
advise me how to prosecute this  
case to my Client's advantage, and  
my own gain; and that speedily, for  
were pity the poor Man should suf-  
fer by delay.

The News at Court is, That *Don*  
*de Tendiglia* has lately had a  
great Contest with *Don Menrichez di*  
*ellandro*, about the Nobility of their  
families; each pretending an Honour  
and Esteem above the other: Inso-  
much that the Court is at present in a  
great Commotion, and no body knows  
in which way the Balance will en-  
cline: Nevertheless, there was a fresh  
report yesterday that *Don Ladron*  
*roiga* had made 'em friends and  
joined hands together, endeavouring  
to perswade 'em that poor Noble Men  
ought not to go to Court to be ho-  
nour'd and respected, but to stay at  
home with their honest Tenants, who  
could prove better Judges of their  
Merit and Quality.

The Parliament have now accomplish'd an Act that Notaries shall not have so large a liberty of using &c. under rigorous penalties and deprivation of their Power of acting for the future. But *Signiore Cola de Reus* in favour of the many dull and ignorant of that Profession, has obtain'd a moderate construction of that Act, so that now those that know not how to draw up a writing compleat may supply as they did before their defects with an &c.

Some few days ago a wonderful Prodigy was heard in the Air, which cry'd out frightfully three times *Revocata*, words that gave occasion to doubt whether they related to Hunting wild Beasts in the Woods, or Murthering Purfes in the Hall. If any other new occurs, you may promise your self a faithful and speedy Account from  
Yours, &c.

## LETTER XXXVI.

## The Tortoise's Answer.

*Upon Presents.*

Y Our Cause I cannot presume to direct you in, nevertheless I thought it but convenient to write, because we should never refuse an Answer to one that had taken the pains to oblige us with a Letter out of pure good manners. If there were no other motive, for to great Men we must answer out of duty, to our Equals out of good manners, and to our Inferiours out of good Nature, I say out of good nature; which may be meant to ourselves, for the Vulgar being always desirous of communication with the Gentry, every the least line they receive from them does not render 'em more oblig'd than liberal: Be pleas'd but to make Experience of this truth, and you'll find that Presents frequently

come from Inferiours; seldom from Equals, but never from Superiours. If one of the meanest, even of the Mobb, do but receive a Letter from a Gentleman full of lying expressions of civilities and inclinations to do him service, and such like empty Compliments; he shall immediately make it his diligent study how to be grateful to one whose words proceeded rather from a design upon him than any sincerity of heart. This is my opinion, and if you please you may follow it; but however, receive it in good part from him that wishes you well, and so Subscribes, &c.

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LETTER XXXVII.

*The Lizard to the Scorpion.*

*Upon Fairs.*

**T**He time of the rich and splendid Fair of *Cambalu* drawing near,

I have determin'd with my self to make one amongst 'em, and accordingly have prepar'd no ordinary rarities; but amongst the rest I design to build a Booth in the New-street, where with variety of Inventions, and a Company of Stage-Players that have been us'd to bubble and amuse the people, I do not question but to get a considerable penny. For I am resolv'd to trouble my head no more with drawing rotten Teeth, or introducing new ones where the old were not very grateful: Neither will I concern my self at changing Cards in other peoples hands, nor putting tricks upon any one, because this deceit is grown so very trivial, that he must be a very Blockhead that knows not how to practise it. I must confess this putting tricks upon people has been heretofore very gainful to me, but now who does not understand Legerdemain? Juglers and Merry-Andrews only pretended to it for many Ages past, but now Statesmen and Politicians invade their Prerogatives

rogatives publishing it for an unalterable Maxim, that those only are fit to Manage great Affairs, that have cunning and dexterity enough to sell Glue-worms for Lanthorns. Also I intend to carry along with me a pair of Nine-holes to entertain the *Cavallia*, and which will certainly be applauded for not only the weakest, but the wisest of those people have been sometimes proud to excell at this Game. Lastly, I shall distribute for the publick good an Electuary made of Tortoise, which I dont doubt will be very welcome to all such as want radical moisture; and who have wasted their Substance, and become Hectick, by taking more care of other peoples business than their own. Also because this should be the better receiv'd, I have determin'd to present the Buyers with a considerable quantity of perfum'd Pastills to corroborate the Stomach, and to make the breath sweet, after an unmannerly belch of sinking Sentences, which must needs be very



very Nauseous to the delicate Nostrils  
of Mr. Romance-writer, Son of Mr. Spoil-  
er; both great Admirers of fresh  
Butter and Cream-Cheese. These will  
be the chiefest part of my Vendibles,  
and which will be so much the more  
advantageous, if I can have the ho-  
nour to sell you any there, where I  
shall earnestly expect you, whilst I  
subscribe, &c.

---

LETTER XXXVIII.

The Scorpion's Answer.

Upon Eunuchs.

**Y**OU invite me to *Cambalu*, Metro-  
polis of *Catai*, and I will come,  
but it will be more to correspond with  
your Commands, than mov'd by the  
intreaties of some inhumane Fathers;  
who being extreamly in love with  
their Sons Voices, have invited me  
thither to Geld 'em; to the end that  
F 4. they

they may the shriller accuse their Cruelties, whilst to satisfy the folly of their Inclinations they expose their tender Infants to the greatest dangers with the depriving of 'em of those Moveables that ought rather to be increas'd, than diminish'd. It would therefore be very commendable if some good Prince to publish an Edit in favour of Generation, and such Boys as were heretofore so unmercifully handled, because they were *In delictum Romanorum*, Prohibiting with the severest penalties so great acts of Cruelty, which are nevertheless continued for Sport and Pastime. So confirming my self yours to my Power, I Subscribe, &c.

## LETTER XXXIX.

*The Elephant to the Stallion.**Upon Governours.*

Give you hearty thanks for the honour done me by the safe delivery of my Letters, and I am extreamly concern'd for my ill fortune that yours should go amiss; Nevertheless I hope you will not think it caus'd by my Negligence, but attribute it to a quality that attends some affairs. The Administration of publick Employments serves for a Touchstone to try the capacity of the undertaker, that when that is found sufficient to digest the great diversity of Affairs one meets with in Government, to Command is no less delightful to Ambition, than gainful and necessary for the Experience and Knowledge of things. For I may freely confess to my friend, that this Employment has not a little

F 5.      advantag'd.

advantag'd my understanding; for  
 have box'd the Law about with a great  
 many Ministers, and always triumph  
 because I was above 'em in Order.  
 have also introduc'd publick Audiences  
 every day, by which I have ended  
 many stale Suits with a great deal of sa-  
 tisfaction to the Parties, and for farther  
 content of the People, I am always  
 ready at hand to dispatch their busi-  
 nesses. And because *Bonum ex inter-  
 causa, malum verò ex singulis difficul-  
 tibus*, over and above my calmness in  
 giving Judgment, my patience in hea-  
 ring all is extraordinary; tho' Justice  
 in appearance ought to seem as much  
 rigorous as it ought to be really mild  
 in the distribution: My punishments  
 of Offenders are but few, but those  
 sudden and exemplary, which is a Rule  
 that I have always found successful.  
 As to the rest, my City is great, in-  
 differently Populous, commodiously  
 Rich, and of a delightful and fertile  
 Soil. And because that a good Go-  
 vernour ought to bear gently, and

to flaw, I have contented my self  
 with the profit of an hundred Crowns  
 a Month. My people like all others,  
 have their defects, as there is little  
 flesh to be found without bones; I en-  
 deavour to shew my self reasonable in  
 word and deed to every body; but  
 still I am resolved to be obey'd and  
 fear'd as Superiour: So, Sir, concludes  
 me that will be always proud of your  
 Commands, whilst he is, &c.

---

L E T T E R XL.

The Stellion's Answer.

*Upon the same, &c.*

**Y**Our good Nature always finds In-  
 clinations to oblige me, and I  
 thank Fate I have a Conscience always  
 ready to acknowledge it. And whilst  
 I am congratulating your safe Arrival  
 in that City, I am rejoicing for your  
 happy ingress into your Government,  
 and

and this chiefly because it has so advantag'd your Understanding, for many Ministers now-a-days, of the like Employments, retain much of the Nature of a Turnip, which by its long staying in the Earth grows the grosser; so these exercising themselves in the most difficult Affairs of State, instead of being more subtle and acute in their Intellects, grow insensibly duller and more blockish every day. You have done prudently in defending the Power of your Jurisdiction, for that being the tender'st part of Government, to keep it from Insults is the surest way to establish it. I would advise you therefore to be vigilant and diligent in the maintaining and encreasing it, and to oppose the least occasion of contending with you for *Jus Minutiar gliscente potentia*. And not to be like those coxcombs who, out of a desire to be thought accomplish'd Courtiers, suffer themselves to be depriv'd of their Authority, which is the only support of their Honour and Interest.

I also admire the Excellence of your  
 being composing the steepest Dis-  
 sent and most aged Controversies.  
 The Law being a Chain that also binds  
 and engages the Heirs, it is not so  
 easily loosen'd and discharg'd. And  
 for the most part these disorders pro-  
 ceed from the Ignorance of the Jud-  
 ges; who though they are willing to  
 end a Suit, yet conjure up an hun-  
 dred more by their Incapacities, and  
 want of necessary Qualifications. How  
 many daily strut about in Gowns that  
 they may be thought great Lawyers,  
 when for the most part they are igno-  
 rant of the very Elements? How ma-  
 ny modern Judges are there, who for  
 want of sufficient Knowledge, act mi-  
 serably at random? But let us leave  
 these Asses with their gilded Trap-  
 pings, and come to your shearing and  
 not flaying your People. I must con-  
 fess I am extremely edified by your  
 Modesty in this case where you are  
 content with little; but I would not  
 have you over-proud of it, *For the*  
*Love*

*Love of Money* always *encreases*. Believe me, Sir, *Diogenes* and *Scrip*, had they but once experienc'd the delights of our Modern Ministers, I mean that *Auri sacram famem*, the first would never have refus'd the Offers of *Alexander*, or the last the Treasures of *Ptolemy*; for by that curd force of Self-interest they would have found themselves pluck'd and remov'd from such generous Principles. I do not mean that I would have you govern tyrannically; but to imitate the Footsteps of wise Princes, that you may neither be counted a Coward nor a Fool. Be also liberal of your Person, and not like those Rulers that make their Subjects wait whole Years without admitting 'em to their Presence; and when they do, refusing all that come empty-handed and meanly attired; for that does but beget an Hatred that is many times indomitable. Observe moreover for the future all Instructions given by your Superiours, and from the prodigiousness of your



Act. 41. Upon Criticks. 111

your Natural Gifts Learn to feign  
and please them, and thereby to estab-  
lish to your self an indelible Memory  
with Posterity, whilst I am sufficiently  
happy in promoting your good For-  
tune; and so subscribe.

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## LETTER XII.

The Hedge-hog to the Coney.

Upon Criticks.

WE live in an Age, Sir, where  
every body will be a Critick,  
and where Moats in others Eyes are  
more observ'd than the Beams in our  
own. One can neither speak, nor  
write, but there's presently one of those  
commentators by to make his remarks:  
And altho Nature has been so pro-  
vident as to arm me with prickles, yet  
is it not sufficient Defence against these  
Mastiffs who will venture to fix upon  
me in spite of Wounds. I cannot but  
wonder

wonder every Minute at these Apes; who not being able to distinguish *Silepsis* from *Synecdoche*; yet will attempt to seem wiser than others: In-  
somuch, that I swear to you my hands have a thousand times Itch'd to be scourging 'em with *Invectives*, and lashing 'em with *Satyrs*, and I had done it, but I consider'd their trifling Opinions did not deserve so honourable a punishment; and I was rather inclin'd to let 'em alone in their Folly, than to waste the least Ink in their correction, for they turn over Books more to blow the dust off from their own Shoulders, than to learn any good out of 'em. And so because that where a Vice is grown so habitual; all care to remove it may be esteem'd vain and fruitless, I stop my Pen, and wishing you all happiness, conclude my self, &c.

LET.

## LETTER XLII.

## The Coney's Answer.

*Upon the same.*

Y<sup>OU</sup> have a great deal of reason to complain of those that have offended you, but who can put a stop to the torrent of ill Tongues? Such crowd together daily to our Printing-house, where with their shallow heads they pretend to examine the Light of the Sun, and I cannot but laugh heartily to see 'em snarle and carp at every thing goes by 'em. For to some, an Authors Work seems too wordy, when to others it appears too concise. Some complain that his Subject is obsolete, Others that his Oratory wants Rules; one observes his Stile is not sublime enough, and ten that his Language is not good enough. A great many abhor all that can be said of humane Sciences, and for the most part condemn every

every thing that was not first communicated to their Approbations. Such are not wanting as will damn an Author for Proud and Arrogant, when others do believe him humble and trivial. In short the different Censure of these people are oftentimes more than the Books contain Words or Syllables that they rail against; Innumerable is the Gang of such pretenders who shall value themselves more for a little empty Criticism, than the most celebrated Authors that ever writ, have deserv'd Fame. Truly their unhappiness that write now a-days, is considerably great, for every Cobler almost will pretend to judge of it: But to what purpose is it to be discourag'd or vext, since they are not able to give a true Judgment (which is only to be valu'd) of what they read. Pardon me, Sir, if I write with any passion since I were unwilling to have the rash Censurers deprive my Press of the honour of your learned Compositions: Whilst I shall always be ready

acknowledge my self Infinitely ob-  
 -ed, and Yours, &c.

## LETTER XLIII.

The Adder to the Hare.

Upon Upstarts.

T Ruly, Sir, you were very much  
 in the right when you guess  
 that I should have said to me by the  
 Secretary of State, for scarce  
 ere I enter'd his doors, but I per-  
 ceiv'd he had a mind to belye his Birth,  
 he seem'd more Proud and Arro-  
 gant than *Hanibal* after the Victory  
 of *Cannæ*; and as if he could not con-  
 tend to speak with any body with-  
 out an Interpreter. A great folly is  
 in almost all Creatures, that seeing  
 themselves rais'd to Dignity and Pow-  
 er, they presently believe they are  
 transform'd to Deities, and would fain  
 claim Adoration; Whilst they do not  
 consider

consider that Silk which is the great  
Composition of their Grandure, is  
ly wrought by vile and abject Worms  
from their own Guts. After a great  
deal of waiting I was at last introduced  
and permitted to flatter him in my  
turn after this manner. *That among*  
*the universal crowd of his Servants*  
*and Admirers, I thought myself oblig'd*  
*to offer a particular Testimony of*  
*gladness and joy to see an Employment*  
*so very considerable, so worthily con-*  
*fer'd upon a Person that might boast him-*  
*self a faithful Servant to his Prince.*  
I moreover entreated him to accept of my  
mean Devotion, but which altogether  
proceeded from a mind and body infinitely  
oblig'd to the Greatness of his Family  
and Person. And lastly, I explained  
myself better by declaring the pleasure  
I had in finding his numerous and  
toilful Labours so gratefully rewarded.  
But notwithstanding all this, my Rhetor-  
ical Congratulations being but  
receiv'd, I concluded that Ambition  
was an Infirmity from which these  
happy

my Wretches who were rais'd from  
Langhill, can never be freed: For  
half a look that scarce demon-  
strated his Inclinations to speak to  
me, and a ridiculous Spanish starch'd-  
neck, he answer'd, that he thank'd me  
for my Congratulations of the Ho-  
nours done him by the favour of his  
Grace: But that he was not very well  
pleas'd that I did not treat him with  
the Title of Most Illustrious, that be-  
fore now a-days bestow'd upon Inferi-  
or Quality, and therefore might  
reasonably be allow'd to him. His En-  
ragement upon this occasion was so  
great, that it was something of kin  
to downright Madness, for he protested  
to me with a great deal of earnestness  
that he was resolv'd to be accosted by  
no meaner Title, tho' it should cost  
him a Million of Crowns; and there-  
upon bid me beware how I behav'd my  
self towards one of his Quality for the  
future. Upon which harsh Commands  
I put myself in a great deal of dis-  
comfort, having to do with so great a  
Man,

Man, and who I fear'd might hastily offer me some unreasonable outrage; so that wisely having recourse to good words in all humble manner, I apply myself to appease him: I began to make my excuses in an extraordinary Form, and ended with the like uncommon Submission, so that at last I gain'd so much upon him as to shew me his backside. The extravagance of these Merchants of Titles is so very great that I believe they would be willing to translate themselves into the Catalogue of the Deities, and might be easily brought to desire a Statue the better to express their insatiable Pride and Ambition. For the future I am resolv'd not to be wanting in windy Titles to blow up these Footballs of Fortune; that I may no more expose my self to such dangers; but endeavour to satiate their Pride at full, since it is no common hazard to have a mind wade through the Streams of Ambition against the Current of their Will. Be pleas'd to accept of my humble Oblations



tions in this Narrative, whilst I  
scribe, &c.

## LETTER XLIII.

### The Hare's Answer.

*Upon the same.*

Have read your Letter with a great  
deal of Admiration, and have not  
been able to abstain from an excess of  
laugh in hearing the ridiculous extra-  
vagancies of the Ambitious Secretary.  
In discoursing one day with an inti-  
mate friend of mine upon the Actions  
of these perfum'd civit Cats, and ex-  
celling their arrogance, he broke out  
a sudden into an immoderate fit of  
laughter, whereupon being prompted  
to so great a Miracle as to see an *He-  
melitus* so merry, he being a melan-  
choly Man, I enquir'd the more cu-  
riously into the Cause; whereupon he  
reply'd, that he was always subject to so  
strange

strange an alteration whenever he is reflected upon any of that Stamp that were us'd to play High and Low. This new Proverb awakn'd in me a farther inclination to dive deeper into the matter; Whereupon he was pleas'd to add, these Fellows play High when they boast themselves descended from the greatest Monarchs of the World or perhaps from those Heroes that owe their Protection to the wooden Horse. Priding themselves in their shining Habits, or numerous troop of Followers or sometimes Raving, disdain company, because they imagine amongst their Equals there is none able to vie with 'em, or because they hate those they think may Eclipse their borrow'd Virtues with their real Light. But on the other side they sometimes do stand upon playing Low, when they can submit to break a Jest with the veriest Mobb, or Converse with the vilest Buffoons, to whom they shall freely communicate all their thoughts and Interests. And moreover to shew

the

Reposefulness of these Animals  
 they have never so rich and new  
 that, they shall wear only a greasie  
 bang-ear'd Hat, and trail along  
 w<sup>th</sup> 'em a pair of cobbl'd rusty Shoes;  
 I would have you take that for  
 a rule, you'll never see 'em with ei-  
 ther a good Peruke or Stockings: In  
 short they do every thing in extreame,  
 and are always in the wrong. Be-  
 cause 'd therefore to survey that tool of  
 Nature in all his Actions, and you'll a-  
 gree with me there may be such a  
 Nature as I describe; for these Cor-  
 rupts like the *Car*, tho' they be  
 transform'd into a beautiful Lady,  
 still be running after Mice when  
 they might be better employ'd. We  
 cannot hope for a change of Nature,  
 or that of Habit; good Actions or  
 Habits if they are not brought  
 up into the World or imbib'd in  
 the Cradle, are never sincere, for they  
 neither be bought with Money, nor  
 purchas'd by Honours; for tho' it be  
 a true Maxim *Quod honores mutant*  
 G *Mores;*

*Mores*; yet it is always to be understood for the worse, and Dignities and Honours overcloud the sight, so much that these dignify'd people the most part forget their Friends, Benefactors, Parents, and common themselves. Moderation in the enjoyment of any purchas'd Honour, is rather the effect of an accidental Reason than any Innate real Being. Thus proportioning my duty always to your Commands, I Subscribe, &c.

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L E T T E R XLV.

*The Kid to the Hee-Goat.*

*Upon Travel.*

W Ith the same awful Respect that a dutysul Son ought to approach his Reverend Father, do I put my Pen in hand to pay you the Tribute of my humble Acknowledgments; and to acquaint you that with the greatest Applaud

pleasure of the whole University, I  
at length attain'd the Degree of  
Doctor. I persuade my self there-  
fore that you will not be less glad of  
the Honour has been done me, than  
I am pleas'd that I have not so unprofi-  
tably spent my time and squander'd  
my substance, as other Scholars  
have done before me; so that now ha-  
ving perform'd all that can be requir'd  
of a dutiful Child, I once more tres-  
s upon your unlimited Bounty for a  
favour I have hopes you will not please  
to deny. And that is my Genius in-  
clining me naturally to Travel, and  
being like to have the good and virtu-  
ous Company of some of my Fellow-  
Students, who are resolv'd to run  
through the greatest part of *Europe*,  
was Ambitious to beg your blessing  
and leave to go along with 'em, for the  
advantage of their Conversation adds  
the greater impulse to my desires:  
should you be pleas'd therefore to grant  
me your consent, and convenient Ne-  
cessaries for so long a Voyage. And

let it not seem hard to you, Sir, to be at this extraordinary Expence, for this is not wholly thrown away that contributes the least Improvement to our Minds. Consider, Sir, that standing Waters soonest corrupt, and that he who has not seen any other Walls but those of his own Country, either falls in Ease, or rots in Vice. I for my part think them Fools that having it in their Power to see the Magnificence of Cities, to view the Strength of their Situations, to Survey the vastness of Kingdoms, the populousness of Provinces, the rapacity of Rivers, the profundity of Seas, the steepness of the *Appennine* Mountains, with whatever else the World contains of Pleasure and Wonder; should all the day sit poring on a trifling Map, and finding only a Point for the greatest Cities, and the breadth of a Barly Corn for the largest Empires, pretending moreover with a limited Compass to measure the immensity of this vast World; which to make the least of it is a Globe, and

there

before I suppose esteem'd by them  
no more consideration than a Cy-  
prus. How many of these Blockheads  
seeing the Island of *Creta* nam'd, do  
instantly imagine it a piece of Clay to  
make Pots with, because in *Italian*  
it is *Crêta*. And reading at any time  
of the *Canaries*, do believe 'em a par-  
ty of Wenchies dancing the *Canaries*:  
Therefore to prevent my being like  
any of these, I once more beg leave to  
reinforce my former Petition to grant  
me this Innocent satisfaction which in  
itself contains nothing but an inclina-  
tion to acquire virtuous Actions, and  
which are always best learnt from o-  
ther Men's manners: So humbly Sub-  
scribe, &c.

## LETTER XLVI.

The Hee-Goat's Answer.

*Upon the same.*

YOur Letter gives me a great deal of comfort, whilst you acquaint me that you have made an honourable use of your Studies; which tho' they have been no ordinary charge to me, yet I'm resolv'd not to deprive you of the virtuous Recreation you desire. You will therefore herewithall receive sufficient necessities for your Voyage; but I must first forewarn you (being an *Italian*) of the too frequent use of those three *R's*, which in one of our Courts is so nicely and rigorously practis'd. The first, which is *Ridere*, to ridicule, sneer or grin at any body, or to use Artifices to deceive, is not prudent to practise amongst Foreign Nations; for they being of a more candid, sincere, and serious Temper, mightily abhor  
such



liberties, dissimulation, or deceit, to the Second *Reader*, to detract, or rail against, which is commonly in shew with those that see others Advanc'd for their heads to Dignity and Honour, for few regard anothers greatness without Envy or Ill-will; therefore if we are naturally subject to such principles, it were best to conceal as much as we can, for he must sometimes be content with lesser Entertainment, that has a mind ever to advance his Fortune. Lastly, *Reader*, do not oppress, or molest, in an universal Odium; for he that Esteems his Liberty cannot well endure the Yoke of a hard and cruel Slavery. And you'll find in Travelling that many Nations are now become Free-States by the Tyranny and Oppression of their Governours, that otherwise would have been contented with an ordinary or tolerable Vassallage. You must necessarily converse with different tempers, therefore would do well to conform yours as variously: But I should be

too prolix to pretend to instruct you in all the Finesses you must practise to avoid disgusts. Therefore shall only advise you these two; that whenever your Baggage is visited by Searchers, be sure to have patience with 'em and bear their Impertinencies as easily as you can, for they knowing no other Equity than common Pillaging and Gripping will be sure to have the Court and Law on their side. But above all, take care of the precarious Ceremony of the Court; for there you'll find Ambition and Avarice have the disposal of every thing. The blessing of Heaven smile upon your Undertakings, whilst I am able to do no more than to pray for your prosperity, and so Subscribe, &c.

LET.

## LETTER XLVII.

*The Bull to the Buffalo.**Upon Impotence.*

I am very much sollicitated by some Friends to Marry, and my Age tells me must not be long about it, if I had to have any comfort or pleasure in my Wife, for a decrepid old husband is seldom very welcome to a young buxome Marry'd Woman; therefore I have recourse to your goodness for Advice in this difficult and dangerous Affair, which admits of noutation after the Holy Words are counsell'd. There are a great many young Creatures offer'd me, and amongst the rest an Heifer considerably rich in Fortune, but more abundantly provided of Friends, and I am told that the multiplicity of these will be necessary to defend me against the Calumnies of ill people, which now

130 *Upon Marriage.* Let. 43.

seeing me single, never cease to persecute where-ever they are able. But nevertheless I would not willingly go from one extream to another, leaving a free State for a servile, and therefore direct my Sails to you as a safe Pilot to conduct me into an Harbour you have so often experienc'd, and got so advantageously clear of the Rocks and Sands, of Rivals and Ill-humours. I shall impatiently attend this Honour you will do me, and which will be so much the more obliging as it is accompany'd with your Commands: So Subscribe, &c.

---

L E T T E R XLVIII.

*The Buffaloe's Answer.*

*Upon Marriage.*

SO weighty an obligation as your gentle perswasive Letter has laid upon me, I must yield my self altogether

I am unable to sustain, for how can I  
 thought sufficient to advise another  
 a thing I have been so much woun-  
 d in to my self? You say you are  
 excited by some Friends to Marry,  
 therefore who ought to contradict it?  
 and you argue very strongly for it;  
 therefore who dares not be convinc'd;  
 I should disuade you from Marry-  
 ing, it would be a depriving you of  
 the many benefits, especially Money,  
 that attend it. And if I should advise  
 you to it, how many Curses and Im-  
 precations would you shower on my  
 head for the accidental misery I might  
 bring you into? In this perplex'd Di-  
 lemma I know not which side to chuse.  
 Nevertheless, to show you my Love  
 and Friendship can conquer all other  
 considerations, I'll do my best to com-  
 ply with your desires. When you can  
 no longer refuse putting your feet into  
 the fetters, be sure to make use of no  
 match-maker, but consult only your  
 own Inclinations, for women are not like  
 coats to be put on and on when you  
 please.

please: Neither would I have you wait too long, lest your Hairs grow grey, for the dew of Love is always render'd insipid by mixing with the frost of old Age. Your choice of the Sister does not displease me, and the rather because you'll run no risque to be pointed at as others are, for She by ancient Heritage wearing the largest Horns, you'll have no reason to fear you shall be enroll'd amongst those Coucenbs who believe the Honour of their Families wholly plac'd between their Wives legs, to be dispos'd of, and manag'd at their discretion. But nevertheless, I do not like her being so Rich, for Men that Marry such Women many times bring into their Families an insupportable Mistress: Also Parents should not be reckon'd amongst the number of Friends, for they are commonly no longer pleas'd with the Match than they can benefit by it. And believe me, Sir, if the various vicissitudes of Affairs in this World, should require you to ask their Assistance,

ance, you would find they should be the first that would rather contri-  
bute towards your Ruin. These are  
the Race of those people who pro-  
fit a great deal but give nothing,  
and who in time of Calamities and Mis-  
fortunes never know you. They are  
the Whores who care for their Cullies so  
long as they have any Guineas left,  
but despise and spit at 'em when they  
are gone. These are my thoughts up-  
on this matter, which I humbly offer  
to your Consideration, whilst I Sub-  
scribe, &c.

---

LETTER XLIX.

*The Wolf to the Otter.*

*Upon Monopolizing.*

I Esteem Hunting one of the most  
Noble and Virtuous Recreations  
that can be admitted into a civil Soci-  
ety, for it is as it were a School where  
the

#### 134 Upon Murthering. Lee 49

the Art of War is learnt. Do but re-  
serve, Sir, how Ambushes are every  
where set to take the Beast at a non-  
plus, and fresh Dogs always kept in  
reserve to hinder him taking the Wa-  
ter. Now see him Earth'd, and almost  
as speedily forc'd out again by the bar-  
king of Dogs, and crys, and beating of  
the ground by the Huntsmen; scarce  
is he out of his Borough, but he  
finds himself surrounded with a nume-  
rous Troop of his Enemies all ready  
to devour him, which he being as sen-  
sible of, immediately puts the wings  
of swiftness upon his feet, and commits  
his Life and Liberty to a speedy flight,  
but at length being overtaken by the  
swifter Dogs, he is oblig'd to cast him-  
self into a round, where on all sides  
he skirmishes with the close Assaults of  
his Adversaries. But at length finding  
a little disorder in their Charges, he  
takes his opportunity and nimbly  
rues through 'em, when in full ca-  
reer bearing along the Plain he is sud-  
denly stop't and forc'd to turn, when  
dodging



Act: 49. Upon Mumpetizing. 135

digging to and fro, and making short and irregular fetches, he possitickly withstands the greedy attempts of his Partners. Sometimes he squats under a strong Hedge, and there hides himself, and sometimes he feigns the courage of a Champion, and seems not to be afraid nor cares for quitting his Post, unless he is beat out of it: In truth in this Exercise one does both Battle and Encamp, and the Conquest is always so much the welcomer as it has been won with more toll and labour. This Pastime has been heretofore my darling practice; but now as we use to say, I have hung up my Arms in the Temple of Peace, not because my Vigour fail'd me, for I am yet as well provided as ever, but because the Governour of this City has publish'd a rigorous Edict, forbidding with severest threats, all Persons of whatever Quality Estate or Condition, to Hunt or Kill any wild Beast with Dogs, Nets, or otherwise; being resolv'd to reserve those Pleasures and Recreations wholly

to himself. Thus you may see Sir, how far  
 degree the Ambition of governing of-  
 tentimes extends it self, and how it will  
 subvert even the Laws to humour its  
 own caprices. The wild Beasts that  
 freely walk the Forests, do not natu-  
 rally wear the Livery of any Owner,  
 but such as can make 'em so; there-  
 fore why should not any body be at  
 liberty to make themselves Masters of  
 'em. If *Jus gentium* be inviolable in  
 the persons of Ambassadors, and  
 which oftentimes causes Wars to main-  
 tain; why should it not be the like in  
 Hunting, which has the same Autho-  
 rity for its protection? Those must  
 needs be very Tyrants that pretend to  
 prescribe Laws to the Forests; hereto-  
 fore there have been Theatres erected,  
 where people might Exercise them-  
 selves with wild Beasts, but sure not  
 with intent to betray those to punish-  
 ments that should so eminently expose  
 their lives: I believe by this time I  
 have fully satisfied your curiosity,  
 therefore shall only beg you would be  
 pleas'd

and to comply with mine, in sending some of the freshest News at Court, which has hapned upon account of Titles or Precedency; and I'll infinitely oblige, &c.

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## LETTER L

### The Otter's Answer.

#### *Upon Titles.*

Know that Fame has been very careful to publish the Dissentions that hapned lately between two Courtiers, and I cannot believe but that she made use of her swiftest Wings in the execution. The rumour indeed has been great, nay, so very extraordinary, that if the King's Authority had interpos'd to appease the Tumult, they would certainly have gone from words to blows. The story is this, the few days since his Majesty was pleas'd to Confer the Title of Marquess

quest on Signior *Rangifero*, without giving him either Lands or Jurisdiction, but which he was nevertheless forc'd to purchase with some Gold. This Dignity instead of placing him in an advantageous Post, and augmenting his Fortune, has oblig'd him to a great many superfluous expences far above his ability; and in short, rather contributed towards his Ruin, than Advancement. Nevertheless he was always envious of the seeming good Fortune of Signior *Conte Elidre*, and bore him mortal hatred, but whilst he was his Inferiour he was forc'd to dissimble. But afterwards being rais'd to this eminent Dignity, he thought he might very justly claim Precedency, and also the Title of most Illustrious: Whereupon meeting the Count one day in the Anti-Chamber, he put his hands to his side, and taking the Wall proudly strutted by him, which the Count observing, in a great rage was going to strike him, but remembering where he was, he declin'd the intent

and contented himself only  
 giving him a fillup, and whisper-  
 ing a Challenge into his Ear, telling  
 afterwards aloud, *That he could*  
*deserve to precede him, or to be*  
*adorned with the Title of Most Illustri-*  
*ous, that should boast his Honour not*  
*on his own Merit, but the sordid*  
*qualifications of his pocket; and that*  
*his birth or hereditary virtues ought*  
*to take place of active and inhe-*  
*rent.* This contention caus'd great  
 disturbance in the Court, and the  
 King was immediately acquainted with  
 the Proceedings; who as speedily  
 caus'd 'em both to be Arrested, con-  
 fining 'em within the Walls of his Pr-  
 ison, under threats of the severest  
 proofs of his Displeasure if they diso-  
 bey'd, and moreover to the end that  
 such inconvenient practices might be  
 prevent'd for the future, he commanded  
 the Attorney General to make a strict  
 inquiry into the matter, and to pro-  
 duce as rigorous Judgment upon the  
 offender as the Case would bear.

Both

Both Parties weary'd more than an  
Pen of the Prime Advocates of the  
Universities to support and maintain  
their Reasons. This affair was deba-  
ted several days, and every body was  
in earnest expectation of his Decision  
when the Attorney General pro-  
nounc'd that the Title of Most Illustrious  
became only such Marquesses as  
had Estates to maintain it, and there-  
fore did not belong to such as had  
none: Also that it was a meer folly  
for them that enjoy'd such Titles a  
*Honorem tantum*, to covet to be suc-  
ceeded after that manner, when they  
scarce deserv'd that of Illustrious: Also  
such Dignities end with their Lives  
for their Sons soon lose 'em if they  
Inherit nothing, and that to be shar'd  
with bare Titles, is no more than to  
be a King at Chess or Cards, who is  
only dignify'd for other Peoples ad-  
vantage. Also he would not allow  
such Marquesses to have any other Ti-  
tle but that most trivial one of Es-  
quire. Thus ended this Titular Tryal, but  
without

most satisfying every body, that  
that buys Preferment is not to be  
compar'd with him that gets it by his  
Merit. Receive this short Narra-  
tive in part of that mighty debt, that  
devotes the greatest part of my life to  
the obedience of your Commands,  
And I Subscribe, &c.

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LETTER LI.

*The Bear to the Red-Deer.*

*Upon Heraldry.*

Acknowledge the Genealogical  
Carte you were pleas'd to send me,  
to be the Work of an ingenious Pen;  
and that the Author of it deserves a  
great deal of commendation, whilst from  
the Stem he makes so many Branches  
spring. But if I may have leave to  
express my opinion against those that  
assert their Descent from Monarchs,  
and who make a specious pretence to

a Pedigree which they delineate according to their own vain fancies, I could tell you that there is need of other means to prove their Quality *As in memorabili*, than merely Privileges or old Epitaphs. Therefore because a good Coat of Arms may be found upon an ancient Tomb-stone, must needs follow that all those that may be buried under it, must of consequence have descended from one of that Race. Also because there may possibly come into the hands of an ordinary fellow an old Worm-eaten Parchment, where in mention might be made of the *Fabii, Metelli & Africani*: Must it hence undeniably follow that he was descended from these Herce? Also may it be allow'd sufficient to Enoble a Family what an Historian relates perhaps from the suggestion of one that has a mind to appear in Print. Then because corruptions of Ages have permitted every Commoner to bear his Helmet; must it be granted that they were all Soldiers or Generals, or descended



descended from any such? Also be-  
 cause now every one has a Mantle to  
 his Coat of Arms; must they needs  
 derive their Origin from Dukes, Mar-  
 quesses, or Counts? And lastly, be-  
 cause sometimes a Titular coxcomb  
 may bear the Kings Crown; must he  
 needs be of the Royal Family? No,  
 but these are but the follies of Ambi-  
 tion. Believe me, Sir, in matters of Ge-  
 nealogy, we have no surer Evidence  
 of our Origin than from the Earth,  
 out of which we were form'd; and  
 which being made up of so many At-  
 omes, it is no wonder if it should  
 produce the like in us. Nature her-  
 self in the circunvolution of Years,  
 turns all things topsie turvy; there-  
 fore consider, Sir, if these Professors of  
 Genealogy can be reasonably allow'd  
 to know the true Origin of Families?  
 Oh how many are there now who  
 are poor and beggarly, yet had Ance-  
 stors that were great Men! And on  
 the other side, how many that now  
 sit on Thrones, and Courts of Justice,  
 who

244 *Upon Orthography.*  
who were descended from some of the vilest of Mankind? The clearest among the Planets is not free from spots; amidst the brightest part of its splendor, there may be observ'd some shades. But that which concerns me most of all is, that Gold should have the power to purchase Honour, when Birth and Merit are taken no notice of. So with humble demonstrations of Love and Friendship, I Subscribe, &c.

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## LETTER LII.

### *The Red-Deer's Answer.*

#### *Upon Orthography.*

**Y**OU have discours'd very prudently upon those that have a mind to illustrate their Families by Genealogies, and I have observ'd that our Author having a mind to imitate the modish way of writing, has all along adorned

orn'd his discourse with Similitudes, Metaphors, Allegories, Hyperbole's, and such like Embellishments. And because the *Italian* Tongue has been very much reform'd, for if *Bembo* were now living, who was heretofore the Ornament of our Language; he would be no more esteem'd of than a Callad-finger, if he did not alter his phrase, and skill; therefore our Gealogist has made use of a manner of writing so very bestial and foreign; that it is enough to put one's whole Fabrick into disorder. But pretermitt- ing this vocabular extravagance, I shall say something of the correction of the Alphabet. At this day there is more strife amongst our Professors of Orthography for the letter H, than *Cesar* had heretofore for the Roman Empire. For woe be to him that shall now dare to write *Huomo, Hora, Hono-* &c. for he would be presently o- ver-run with laughter, and the Title *Asse* would be the best compli- ment should be bestow'd upon him;

H                      but

but how deprav'd are our Ears, while they are not able to distinguish a graceful sound, which H always gives to the word, when without it, it is both languid and dull. But because one error brings in another; I shall observe that 'tis much worse where a T is refus'd for a Z; these Cripple-makers not perceiving that in the *Italian Tongue* it is much sweeter and stronger to say *Oratione, Affectione*, than *Orazione, Affezzone*. Where 'tis plain that Z renders the pronounciation harsh and difficult, and changes the *Tuscan Tongue* into *Doctor Gratian*. The communication of foreign Languages with the *Tuscan*, has rather corrupted than enrich'd it, as many believe, introducing a greater Esteem for the Letter Z, which is the Symbol of Death; than for the Letter T which presages Life. But I should have enough to do, if I should go about to call in question the Modern Orthography any farther; for I should never be able to effect any thing more, but

to procure my self the Universal  
 Odium of the Learned. Therefore  
 send my Letter, not being willing to  
 be enroll'd amongst those that write  
 Apologies, Subscribing, Yours, &c.

LETTER LIII.

The Ape to the Monkey.

Upon Curtezans.

**T**He Soldier and Curtezan, in my  
 opinion are so very like, that  
 it would be accompany'd with impos-  
 sibility to venture to decide which  
 Profession ought most to be avoided.  
 The Curtezan vends her Beauty, and  
 Merchandizes, the gifts of Heaven and  
 Nature, with the vilest Usury. For he  
 that is poor, must not think to be ad-  
 mitted into her Conversation, whose  
 heart is always Mercenary: The Sol-  
 dier submits his Life and Liberty for a  
 few pence and a little painful Pay. If

this is wanting, he either licenciously  
 Mutinies, or runs a Rebel to those pla-  
 ces where he thinks Rewards and Stri-  
 pends are more frequent and just.  
 Hope is the Soul that gives Motion to  
 both these Bodies. One is not better  
 dispos'd to Assaults, Battels, or Slaugh-  
 ter of Enemies, than through hopes of  
 a Reward, with promises of the Sac-  
 king some besieg'd City, or Plundering  
 a routed Army. The other, allur'd by  
 rich Presents, and betray'd by golden  
 offers, what hazards will she not un-  
 dergo, to ruin no less her hated Rival  
 than belov'd Gallant; for she has ever  
 more regard to her own Interest than  
 either the Life or Estate of her dear  
*Narcissus*. The Soldier's more cruel  
 than the fiercest wild Beast, and as  
 much a stranger to Pity as Faith; a  
 loose lascivious Woman's perfidy is  
 clear, her Deceit apparent, her Cruel-  
 ty manifest, and her Reasons plain.  
 She is never at rest till she's reveng'd  
 of a Friend that advises her against  
 Pollutions she gets by; but yet she  
 seems

fly seems to differ from the Soldier in this, that her Practice being to promote the Delights of the Senses, she cannot well be said to act with force or violence. Nevertheless, considering the World has long since bestow'd on Soldiers the glorious Epithets of *Great* and *Magnanimous*, and on the contrary on Whores, those of *Vile* and *Infamous* I conclude, that a Soldier ought to be more esteem'd of in a civil Commonwealth, than a loose and idle Curtezan. Thus much I have been able to write, to obey, not contend, with your sublimer Genius; and I would humbly intreat your singular goodness, not to refuse your Answer to the inclos'd Question I have sent you, whereby you may acquire perpetual Fame; whilst I, confessing my self all along an Admirer of your wondrous Abilities, conclude, Yours oblig'd without power to make any tolerable return, but which will nevertheless be always the earnest endeavour of, &c.

H 3

LET.

## LETTER LIV

The *Monkey's* Answer.*Upon Politicks.*

**I** Would willingly comply with your desires, to answer the enclos'd; but being to discourse of Political Affairs, which require so acute a Judgment to conceive the occult reasons of the Statists, I know not whether I shall be able to write any thing to the purpose, it being rather a supernatural than ordinary Undertaking to establish sound and unalterable Maxims of Government, for their great variety of circumstances incline 'em the more to mutability. But since you have oblig'd me to it, I must obey and tell you that in my opinion the ruin of Republicks arises either from Wars, or a greater Force; such as Earthquakes, Whirlpools, Fire, Thunder, Inundations, Plagues, or the like. If there-  
fore



For a Republick should find it self exposed to any one of these sad Accidents, and the miserable Citizens consequently forc'd to chuse new Members; you require of me whether their number ought barely to be equal to the old; tho' there should not be enough to act in the severall Courts of Justice, or other publick Stations; or whether they have power to augment themselves to a number necessary for the Defence of their Lives, Laws, and Liberties? For answer therefore I say, that Rulers being to have no other end in their Actions, than Justice, and the publick safety of their Subjects, they ought not to take greater care of themselves: For dominion over others was not invented, that he who was possess'd of it should only have regard to his own Honour or Interest, but the safety and defence of his People.

Plutarch gave this definition of a Republick, *Respublica est quoddam Corpus compaginatum ex membris, quod*

*Divini muneris beneficio animatur, summa Equitatis nutu agitur & quodam lumine rationis regitur.* So that if in a natural Body, there be but one only Soul, that reigns in a Republick: Suppose there be one Supream Authority, which nevertheless may admit many Members; how can this Supream Authority operate for common Benefit, if it be depriv'd of any of its parts? An House forsaken by its Inhabiters, quickly falls to ruin; a Ship depriv'd of its Pilot is soon lost.

Now, Lastly, if the number of the new Citizens ought to be greater or lesser than the old; I say, that having regard to the publick necessity of Administring Justice, they ought to be suitable to the occasion: But to prevent the many disorders that may happen through Emulation or Contention, which often have pernicious consequences: I should think it more consonant to publick Good, that the numbers of 'em should be equal, whilst  
it

it is not to be doubted, but that will keep an union in their minds, beget mutual Affection, nourish Peace, and is indeed, the very Soul which maintains and preserves a civil Body. Accept of these my hearty Endeavours, and believe me always proud to acknowledge my self Yours, &c.

## LETTER LV.

### The Musk-Cat to the Linx.

*Upon Dogmatists.*

Folly sown and scatter'd through the World, busies most Men living, and extends its tyrannical Scepter over an infinite number of People, who are continually pecking and abusing one another; so that if I had a mind to discourse fully on all the Follies, that some have said, and others have done, I might grow more Voluminous than *Atlas* would be able to support

with his Shoulders. Nevertheless, you having desir'd to know which is the greatest Folly in the World, I shall endeavour to comply with your Commands, tho' I am unable to Act my own wishes. I affirm then that the greatest of all Follies is not Boasting a descent from the *Trojan Horse*; nor despairing of ever being able to accomplish one's desires: But in endeavouring to make Coxcombs sensible of their Errors, when they obstinately believe themselves always to be in the right; and this I have found true by Experience when I have thought fit to convince a Person of his Bigottry or a Physician of his Ignorance. It remains only now that I desire to know (as I have several times done) why you, that have so excellent Printers in your Province, should seek to have your Works printed elsewhere? Pardon and approve of my well meaning, whilst I rest, &c.

L. E. T.

LETTER LVI

The Linx's Answer.

*Upon Licencers.*

**T**He daily complaints of those that raise their Reputations by the Press, ought to be a Rule for me to Print my Works under my Eyes, to avoid those errors that the negligence of the Printer often throws upon the Author: But because of two Inconveniencies, the worst is most to be look'd after, I shall acquaint you that my principal Motive for a Foreign Impression, was to avoid the churlish Censure of Supervisors, that have read nothing, and are no Judges. There are such in this Province so very unreasonable, that because they have rais'd their dwarfish wit to a Giant conceit, we must accommodate our humble and modest meaning to their fancy'd Standard. These Beetles, bred out of the Excrements

Excrements of other Peoples Collections, pretend to Judge of the Odours of Learned Writings, whose fragrancy destroys their very Being, arising out of Filth and Jakes: He that writes for anothers Instruction ought to be no small Friend to correction: Nor should he take it ill that his Compositions are sometimes moderately censur'd by wise and able Criticks. But, on the other hand, if they will be so severe as to endeavour to suppress a noble Undertaking for want of a necessary perfection, he may be reasonably allow'd to take it amiss. Heaven prosper all your excellent Writings, and defend 'em from the false Judgments of basie pretenders, who may either condemn 'em to the Flames or Shades, both alike injurious to ingenious Men, whilst I Subscribe, &c.

L E T.

LETTER LVII.

The *Ermin* to the *Weefel*.

*Upon Treachery.*

A Damn'd confounded Mule has play'd me a scurvy trick; for all a long, dissembling the ill will he bore me, he desir'd to be employ'd in a certain Affair, that very much related to my Interest, and whose good success absolutely depended upon his Management; when I, deceiv'd by his courteous Offers, reveal'd to him the greatest Secrets of my breast, and committed my whole dependance to his discretion: And thereupon writing him a loving Letter, that he should be fully satisfy'd with my Gratitude, the perfidious Beast was pleas'd to wrest my honest meaning to an ill-sense, and would have fain interpreted me guilty of a Crime I never so much as dream'd of. And laying aside all Truth  
and

and Friendship, thought to support his Accusation, by denying he ever had any thing to do with me. Thus, Sir, you may see how dangerous it is to confide in any one that has once profess himself one's Enemy; but one would think so wise a Court of Justice, should not give credit to a Beast that had before been Convicted in it of Perjury; yet we see the practice of the World, and I must prepare for my Defence, that I may endeavour at least to satisfy good People of my Innocence, tho' I am unjustly Sentenc'd to this imminent punishment: Thus deploring my hard Fortune, I recommend Yours to your tutelary Genius: And so Subscribe, &c.

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LET.



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LETTER LVIII.

The Weefel's Answer.

*Upon the Same.*

**Y**OU ought not to wonder or complain, Sir, of one that acts according to his Nature, if he cannot be well suppos'd to behave himself otherwise; and if you receive any damage by his means, you should rather consider it as the necessity of his Inclinations, than blame his breach of Articles. How could you imagine or expect any Friendship from one that by Nature is Barren and Fruitless? Ill interpretations, whence can they proceed but from a perfidious Mind? All thoughts are originally deriv'd from the heart, and 'tis easie for any body to imagine a Crime in one he desires it in. A resolution of so great a consequence as threatned Life, one would think, should have been better consider'd.

der'd of; but where Reason is guided by Passion, the wisest Court of Justice is always blind; where Interest no choice pretends a Freindship Treachery is never far off; where Malice sways the Scepter, Injustice is ever near. Comfort your self therefore, Sir, with this certainty, that Heaven does not roul its Spheres for greater Ends than the protection of the Innocent; in the mean time, Accept of my hearty Com-punction, whilst I Subscribe, &c.

---

L E T.

LETTER LIX.

The Bear to the Civit-Cat.

*Upon Servants.*

I Am satisfied you will have occasion to laugh, as soon as ever you receive this Letter; it being compos'd of nothing else but Complaints, against a subject of the Gallows: I mean a Servant of mine, who by his negligence and rashness, is become very deserving of such a punishment. When this Fellow came first to live with me he promised mighty matters; endeavouring to perswade me he was qualified with all the Sciences; and that he possesst many other Arts; which made me the easier condescend to receive him into my House; tho' must confess he was but a shabby Fellow: Yet the consideration of being Universally obey'd by one Man, made me dispence with all other difficulties

ficulties : He was extraordinary diligent, and peaceable for one Month, that I could not desire better. But because every right side has its wrong, at length, having a mind to give me farther proofs of his Excellencies ; he began to play the part of a Physician, and feel the pulse of my Bottles ; and because the sweet Liquor might not create choler, he took care to let 'em often Blood. Also he made use of Spring Water to qualifie the superfluous heat : From thence he went into the Granary, where he also behav'd himself like a very skilful Geometrician, dividing and parting the Corn into many Figures. And because that he had often scruples about the Measure ; he was very diligent to make frequent tryals at the Market, and so, in short, soon empty'd my Granary. The Magaziners are very cunning at *Venice*, in shewing their Chapmen a pair of heels, but they must yield themselves out-done by my Arithmetician, who goes far beyond 'em in the Multiplication

lication of shifts; having taken especial  
care to make 'em by Sea, that he might  
not by a long and heavy Pen be obliged  
to make a convenient subtraction to  
his Roguery. I almost forgot to acquaint  
you, How he had a great mind to be  
thought a Philosopher, for having  
often times read to the Chambermaid  
the pleasing subject *de Generatione  
et Corruptione*, he at length became  
so absolute a Master of his Art, that  
with his frequent application and her  
assiduous attention, she began to be a  
little Dropsical; and her Belly after-  
wards encreasing, was a means to give  
her occasion to think of Godfathers.  
For this and other causes I am at pre-  
sent without a Servant, so that if you  
would oblige me with one of your Ex-  
perience, or whose Manners you are  
sufficiently acquainted with, I should  
esteem it no small favour conferr'd  
upon, &c.

The

## LETTER LX.

## The Civit-Cat's Answer.

*Upon the same.*

**H**E that is moderately Rich, as many believe, is not always the happiest Man; for where other misfortunes have no power over him, that of being plagu'd with bad Servants will make him miserable enough. To be serv'd by qualified Persons makes no difference. For he that shall thirst after Honour and Riches, to make this Experience, will find that Great Men's Servants, as well as Poor, are Slaves to Interest and Advantage; and that they are to be distinguish'd only by their Habits. For the first feeding

feeding themselves with hopes, and thinking to advance their Fortunes, by the munificence of their Masters, either deceive 'em with Flattery, or Tyranize over 'em with their double Tongues. When the others also knowing they have parted with their Liberty for a few Pence, will be always ready to make use of shifts to recompence themselves for that which another's Covetousness has taken from them; and because they are less sensible of the wounds of Reputation, they will be always more prepar'd to act any manner of Villany. In short, the greater is our Number of Servants: No lesser is that of our Enemies. 'Tis folly to think that these will serve to Augment a Man's Fortunes, when the very Name of a Servant carries in it their destruction and depression, as we may find by this significant Anagram, of *Servitore, O Res Vrit!* These are the Generation of Vipers meant

meant in the Scriptures: Therefore you would do very well to give over thinking of one of any tolerable Honesty or good Manners, amongst <sup>em</sup>, it being impossible that so good qualities should be found in such mean and base Souls. Nevertheless, I shall do my best to gratifie your desires, whilst I subscribe, &c.

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*FINIS.*

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